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The SOUTHERN Magazine

Arkansas Number

July 1935

Vol. II 25c Copy No. 4

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The First Word

The August edition of the *Southern Magazine* will carry with it a storehouse of information regarding North Carolina. Every phase of history—from the settlement until the present time—has been touched in a most delightful manner. Many lovely illustrations have been contributed, and several hundred orders have been booked in advance for this special issue. The work has been in charge of Mrs. John Huske Anderson, Past President-General of the General Organization of United Daughters who are fostering this historical and literary effort through the medium of *The Southern Magazine.*

* * * *

September is devoted to Kentucky and promises to be a most delightful number—quite different from many issues of the past. Material is well prepared by some of the state's foremost writers.

October will be devoted to West Virginia, with its varied pursuits and historical interests. This number will be of interest to many —as under the regime of Mrs. William E. R. Bryne, of Charleston, the plan was effected for the present publication.

* * * *

Hundreds of libraries and universities over the country are subscribing to *The Southern Magazien.* This is not confined to any section, but includes the entire United States..

* * * *

NOTE—Articles are arranged for in advance, and only those of particular merit are used. No newspaper clippings or out-of-season articles will receive attention. No articles returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage. Poetry *must go* to Poetry Editor.

This *is not* a Confederate publication, but a Southern publication —confined to the interests of the states usually accepted as Southern territory. The idea is to bring to light many unwritten and little known historical facts and to present present day interests.

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MISS CLAUDIA M. HAGY EDITOR
Wytheville, Virginia

U. D. C. STAFF
MRS. WILLIAM E. MASSEY, PRESIDENT-GENERAL

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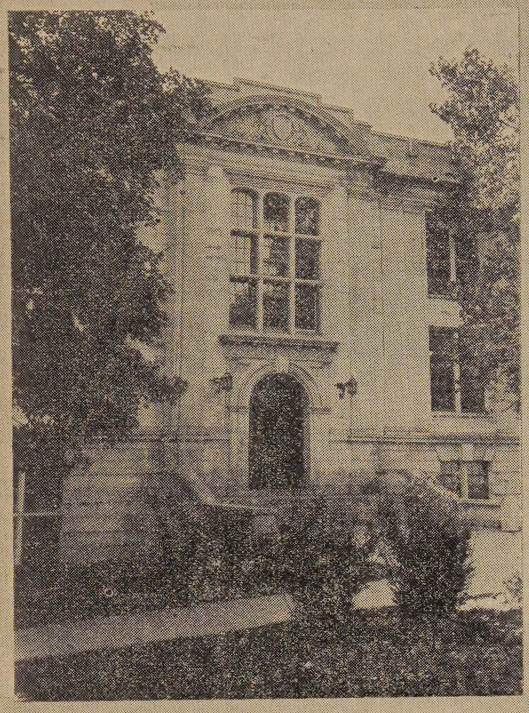

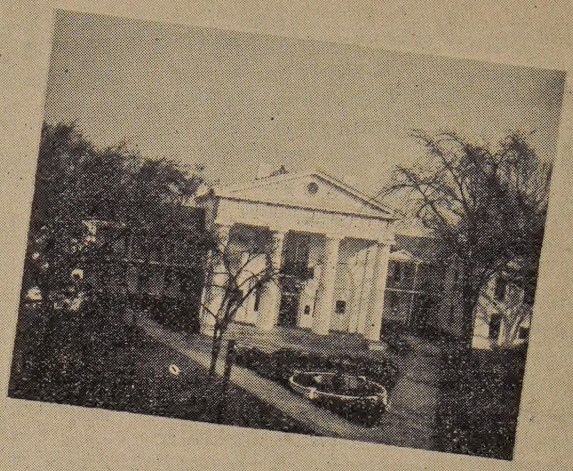

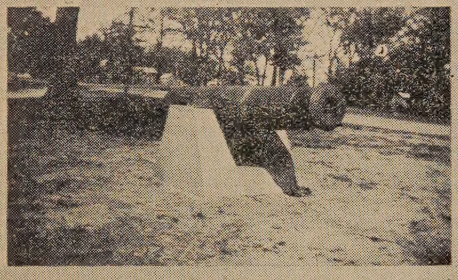

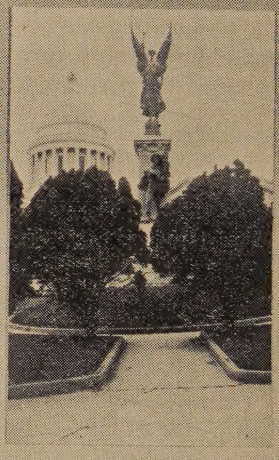

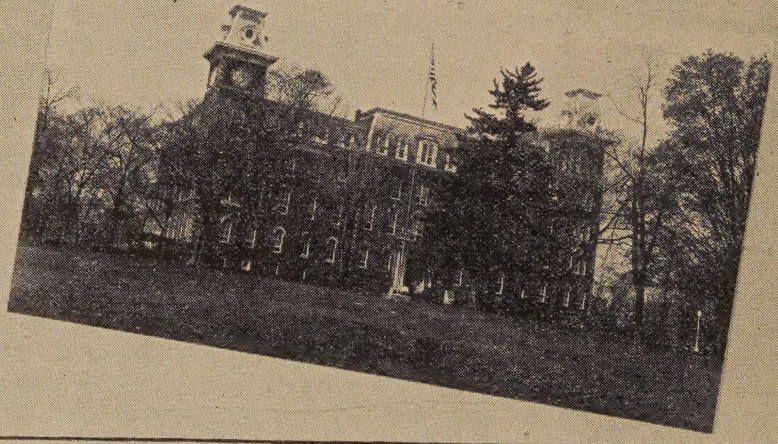

Left—Entrance Engineering Hall, University Arkansas— "Lady Baxter"—New State House. Center—Federal and Confederate Monument. Right—Old State House, Little Rock, Ark.—Dome of New State House—University Hall, University Arkansas, built in 1872.

"Arkansaw" Is The Name

By DOROTHY M. TURNER

ARKANSAS, as a state, has probably suffered more mispronunciation of its name than any other state in the Union. So often was the name mispronounced, while still young in the realm of statehood, that it became a matter of concern for the state legislature and such people of prominence as Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. The pronunciation was finally settled by law, and that episode in the state's career makes an interesting story.

Citizens of the state had endured in silence the incorrect accent of the name, until Webster's dictionary came out and gave the pronunciation as "Ar-kan-sas, (accent on the second sylable) formerly Ark-an-saw". This was the straw that broke the camel's back, and a howl of indignation was raised throughout the state. So vociferous did the clamor become that a committee was appointed from the Electic Society to confer with the former members of the then defunct Arkansas Historical Society to "determine upon the correct pronunciation of the name of the state."

The committee gave the matter exhaustive consideration and submitted their report which was published in pamphlet form in 1880, and refers to the new pronunciation as a "wanton innovation" a "vicious pronunciation' and said that lexicographers had failed to examine into the true pronunciation, and what was "less pardonable", had failed to consider that they would thus render ridiculous a name highly poetic in its sound and associated with the greatest memories of the past, "from the days of Marquette downward."

Longfellow was appealed to as a recognized authority in the field of letters, and especially so in regard to Indian names. His letter, dated April 12, 1880, read:

"I am sorry that I cannot answer your question, nor even refer you to any good authority on the subject.

"The Gazetters give both pronunciations Ar-kan-sas and Ark-an-saw, and leave the readers to choose. I confess I prefer the sound of Ark-an-saw as being more musical than Ar-kan-sas.

"Regretting my inability to decide this question, I am

Yours very truly,
Henry W. Longfellow

A member of the committee said he trusted the good taste of America's greatest poet would have some influence with "that over-nice class who blush to pronounce it 'Arkansaw' because some regard it as vulgar and indicative of want of culture".

A letter to those who had been instrumental in causing the change in the dictionaries asking their reason for it, brought forth the reply that they "presume the change to which you refer was made in consequence of the change in common usage on that point," and that there was "no special information on the subject."

The member of the committee to whom this reply was addressed indignantly stated that it seemed to him a lexicographer changing to pronunciation of the name of state ought to have more reasonable grounds than the mere assumption that it is common usage. He added that if all lexicographers acted on his principal, their great dictionaries would cease to be standard authorities.

The net result of all the investigation and publicity on the subject was that the General Assembly of the state passed a bill declaring the correct pronounciation to be "Arkansaw".

Many interesting facts concerning the origin of the name, the various ways it had been spelled, etc, were brought out by the investigation of the joint committee, which was composed of John R. Eakin, H. C. Caldwell, Leo Baier, N. Johnson, U. M. Rose, Thomas Welch, C. B. Moore, S. W. Williams, E. H. English and M. W. Benjamin.

The committee found that the name was taken from a tribe of Indians who lived on the south bank of the Arkansas river. The spelling was an attempt of the early French explorers to represent the sound of the names by their modes of spelling. Since they had no guide as to spelling, the phonetic reproduction is different on many of the old maps, notes, diaries, etc. The English, not having the sound of the final French "s", spelled the name "Arkansaw", which became the spelling used in Congress. After the pronounciation became familiar and danger of corruption was considered past, Governor Izzard urged restoring of the original French spelling "Arkansas", which was universally adopted.

A History of Arkansas' Old and New Capitols

By MISS CLARA B. ENO

WHEN the State Capital was removed from Arkansas Post to Little Rock, in 1821, the Hinderliter Building, corner of Second and Main, was rented and used as an improvised capitol, here the Territorial Legislature was held while the records pertaining to other departments of State were kept in the homes of the different officials. This method continued until the State House was ready for occupancy.

There had been some discussion of the need of a building, but nothing definite was done until after John Pope was appointed Territorial Governor by President Andrew Jackson. in March 1829.

During the meeting of the Sixth Territorial Legislature, in the fall of 1829, Governor Pope brought before the legislature the necessity of having a permanent building for the meetings of the legislature, and for the use of the State Departments where the records could be safely kept and consulted. Governor Pope said, "If the population is too small or too poor to build one, will not Congress, if applied to, appropriate a portion of land for that purpose? I certainly believe they will."

The legislature having failed to appropriate money for a building, Governor Pope and A. H. Sevier did all in their power to secure an appropriation of government land. Gov. Pope went to Washington in the interest of the project, being a special friend of Andrew Jackson, and having a wide acquaintance among the congressmen, he was able to secure a grant of land containing 6,400 acres, equal to ten sections, for the purpose of erecting suitable buildings.

On the first day of the meeting of the 1831 legislature, a committee was appointed to select a site, and determine how to dispose of the ten sections of land to the best advantage. Three propositions were made to them. 1st—Robert Crittenden offered a large two story brick residence, that he had recently erected, and the lots on which it stood, for the ten sections of land obtained from the government. 2nd—William Bell, a land speculator, offered to pay $10,000 for them, the land to be selected in quarter sections; 3rd—Mr. Chester Ashley offered to give his house and lot for them.

Mr. Crittenden being a politician, had interested the legislators in his proposition, consequently when the vote was taken, they favored the Crittenden offer, both houses voting to accept it, but the Governor vetoed the bill, he stated that Congress made the donation to enable the territory to secure a permanent State House and not a dwelling house, as a temporary arrangement. The legislature made a strong effort to over-ride the veto, but they could not secure enough votes, even going so far as to ask his removal as governor.

Governor Pope was authorized by Congress to superintend the selection of the grant, and direct the erection of the capitol.

In October, Governor Pope issued a proclamation for disposing of the land by public sale, on a certain day, if not otherwise disposed of, but before the day of sale arrived, Col. Sevier had bought $15,000 worth of the land and the remainder had been disposed of in small sections. There was now on hand $24,504.00, Mr. Chester Ashley, Joseph Anderson, R. C. Byrd, William E. Woodruff and A. H. Sevier subscribed $400.00. With this much in hand, Gov. Pope selected blocks 80 and 81 for the site of the State House, Chester Ashley, David G. Eller and William Russell donated part of the ground and Governor Pope purchased the remainder from William Russell for $800.00.

Mr. Gideon Shyrock, an architect of Lexington, Kentucky, was selected to draw up the plans for the building, which he did, and sent them by a Mr. Geo. Weigart, whom he recommended to carry them out. When he arrived, the plans were found to be too elaborate for the amount of money on hand. Governor Pope and Mr. Weigart, after studying them for sometime, changed them to suit the amount of money available for the building. The contract was then given to Thorn and Cook, stone and brick masons and Mr. Weigart was retained as architect. This was in 1833. Col. Chester Ashley was assigned the duty of superintending the public buildings.

In speaking of the site, Governor Pope said: "It is a commanding situation on the river with a street on every side, and the view from the river or town can never be obscured by other buildings." (At this date the view from the river is still unobscured, but not that from the town). It is equal if not superior to any on the river.

Work on this building progressed as fast as circumstances would permit during the four years. In the early part of 1836 the exterior of the main building was completed but not the inside, but by fall it was ready to be occupied by the First State Legislature. In the summer of 1836, Congress made another appropriation of 5 sections of land, in order to complete the building, these were sold for $38,000.00, showing that the price of land had increased in value as the ten sections sold for only $31,722.00.

In 1839 in order to complete the entire building the legislature appropriated $37,00.00.

The same year the grounds surrounding the building were graded, and walks laid off, and trees

and flowers planted under the supervision of Rev. W. W. Stevenson, Superintendant of Public Buildings, so when the building was completed in 1840, it presented a beautiful appearance.

The cost of this building was $123,379. Begun as a Territorial House it was completed as a State House, and used as such for over 70 years. It is now, 1935, almost a hundred years old, standing as a monument to the integrity, and perseverance, and far-sighted vision for the good of the state, of Governor Pope, who gave it so much time and attention. After serving the state for six years, his term of office expired shortly before the building was completed, so he was deprived of the pleasure of serving as the first governor in the New State House, that honor belongs to William S. Fulton.

The following is a part of the history of the Old State House, that at this day is not generally known by the citizens of the state.

Time passed on and a new capitol building was near completion, many were in favor of selling the old building turning the money into the treasury. It soon became known that there was danger of losing the historic old building.

In the summer of 1908, a vigorous campaign was begun by the Arkansas Federation of Women's Clubs, led by its president, Mrs. S. E. Ellsworth of Hot Springs, ably assisted by the Chairman of Preservation of Historic Places and club women of the state for the preservation of this historic old building.

Mrs. Ellsworth and Judge Treiber each wrote articles and had them printed in pamphlet form and distributed over the state. Articles were written by different club women and printed in the state papers. Blanks with a suitable heading were sent to every club on which to obtain signatures for the saving of the building, also, a letter by the chairman was sent to every legislator urging its preservation. The club women rallied to the occasion, and thousands of signatures were ready to be sent to the legislature when it met in 1909. These petitions were sent to Mr. Johnson, Senator Park, who presented the bill for the preservation of the building and to Senator H. B. McKenzie.

There was much opposition to the bill but there were enough patriotic citizens in the legislature to save the building by a small majority. While the building was safe for two years, the club women did not feel they had won the victory but continued to arouse an interest in its preservation throughout the state.

After a bill was again presented to the 1911 legislature to save the Old State House, it was put in the hands of a committee. When their report was given the majority favored the bill but the minority said it was mere sentiment among those asking for its preservation, that it should be sold and the money placed in the general fund. Sentiment has saved many a historic spot.

Once more it was saved for two years longer, but still the patriotic men and women of the state continued to arouse an interest in the old building, and during the legislature of 1913, when a bill was introduced to sell it for $350,000 and the money turned into the general fund, again patriotism and sentiment saved it, and it stands to day as an heritage to future generations.

In 1921, Governor McRea signed a bill designating the Old State House as the War Memorial Building, the title of the property vested in the state. The property is in charge of the State War Memorial Board which is composed of nine members, all of whom must be members of some Statewide patriotic organization. One must be the commander and one the adjutant of the American Legion, Department of Arkansas, and one the commander of M. M. Ebert Post No. 1 American Legion. Appointed by the Governor, terms four years, compensation none. Also representatives of the D. A. R., U. D. C., U. S. Daughters of 1812 and other patriotic organizations.

Part of the building is used by the American Legion and part by the Arkansas Medical School but they will soon remove to their own building.

The grounds are in charge of the Little Rock Garden club, by whom they have been beautified. Dotted here and there over the lawn, are many Memorials placed there by the different patriotic organizations. Occupying a prominent place on the lawn, is a cannon, known as "Lady Baxter" on account of the part it played in the Brooks and Baxter war.

In 1877, the Coat of Arms of the State, which had been used on the Arkansas Building at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia, was returned to the state and placed on the front of the Central Building over the main entrance, and the fountain, which was used in building there, was brought back and placed midway between the front gate and main building. It was purchased for use at the Centennial by the different Ladies' Centennial Associations over the state.

The Building and grounds, which were saved by loyalty to the state and its traditions, is admired by all who visit our state. The architecture of the building being pronounced by those competent to judge a very fine piece of early architecture, and one, of which, all Arkansas should be proud.

The New State Capitol

As time passed, the necessity for a larger and more commodious state building was felt, there being many more Departments of State than in the early days.

During the legislature of 1899, an act passed providing for the erection of a new State Capitol building and approved by Governor Jones March 17th, 1899. This building was to be erected on the ground occupied by the State Penitentiary and $1,000,000 was appropriated. This site was an elevated tract of land at the end of West Fifth Street, extending as far as Marshall and from West Third, containing 43.08 acres, deeded to the state in 1840.

Governor Jones appointed the following State Capitol Commissioners, J. M. Levesque of Cross County, Charles Gordon of Jefferson, A. M. Carrigan of Hemstead, Geo. W. Murphey of Pulaski, George W. Donaghey of Faulkner and Robert M. Hancock of Baxter. This board met and organized May 10th, 1899. From plans submitted by different architects, the one by George B. Mann was selected.

Continued on page 47

Hot Springs Under Five Flags

By ANNIE G. MASSEY

Dedicated to H. J. M. F.

SPANISH FLAG

The Spanish Flag brought to Hot Springs by DeSoto in 1541 *bearing the Coat of Arms of Castile and Leon accepted as having been the first European standard flown on American soil It was used by Columbus in* 1491, *Panfilo de Narvaez in* 1528, *and by Hernando DeSoto in* 1539.

The first visit of white men to Hot Springs Arkansas Territory, was made in 1541, when Hernando DeSoto and a party of Spanish explorers spent two weeks in the valley. The Spanish flag, which they brought with them, was the first to be flown over valley, if we except the standard of the following Indian tribes DeSoto found peacefully occupying the spot: The Pawnees, Quapaws, Cherokees, Natchez, Chickashas and Osages.

Every city is proud of its beginning and Hot Springs is no exception. From a traditional past shrouded in mystery to the present day, its history reads like a romance. Of its origin, no man knows, but a popular Indian legend has it that the Red Men were the first who found the springs. This was the Kanawagas, a wealthy and prosperous nation, who roamed the wilderness west of the Mississippi River. One day a fatal thing happened, a pestilence swep over their tribe all were stricken and many died. The old and wise men said that the Great Spirit was angry, and that the sickness was a curse. They tried to appease him by dancing and torturing themselves. At last a few survivors dragged themselves to a valley where cool water gushed from many springs in the side of a mountain. Here they eased their pain by bathing and drinking in the cool water.

Late one afternoon, a strange vapor began to rise from the springs, and when the Indians went for their daily supply they found it very hot. They thought they were surely doomed and their last hope for help gone. Desperately they drank and bathed as usual. In a few days all were restored to strength and they said: "The Great White Spirit has breathed into the spring". After that the water was known as No-wa-sey-lon, or "Breath of Healing."

There is nothing legendary about the visit of Hernando DeSoto and his party and there are four distinct records of this visit. They are "A Summary of the trip" by Hernadiez Boidman, the king's factor in the expedition; "Gentlemen of Elvas" also a member of the party; "Diary of Roderigo Rangel", private secretary to DeSoto. and last, but by no means least, De Lasvegas' account, who wrote from records of DeSoto's soldiers twenty-five years after the trip. This book is "LaFlorida Del Inc. Historia" printed in Madrid, Spain in 1722.

Hot Springs wore its gala dress that September morning, if we follow the translation of the Florida Historia. The autumn tinted leaves mixed with the evergreen of the pines etched themselves against the sky, as the Indian peacefully sat at the door of his tepee. Pandamonium reigned, however, when a runner brought the news that white men were on their way. The tom tom sounded, signal fires were lighted on mountain tops, followed by others, and still others, until the horizon, as far as eye could see, blazed with the wilderness news. Medical men sought the Great White Spirit to stop the onrush, or to bring the white men in peace. DeSoto and his merry men, oblivious of the distress they had caused, entered the valley on Friday September 16, and departed October 5th, 1541. His first official act was to cause a great wooden cross to be erected on the hill and the entire party knelt in prayer after the ancient adored custom of their race.

These records if possessed by the ancients would form another Iliad, and the deeds of bravery and sacrifices of those Indians, who acted as guides for DeSoto's men, would be woven into a great epic poem, while we casually use them to establish the right of Spain to plant the first flag on Hot Springs of Arkansas soil.

FRENCH FLAG

The French flag bearing three golden fleur-de-lis on a blue field, had its origin in the legendary blue cloak of St. Martin, which he shared with a beggar at Ameins, and was familiarly known as "The Cape de Martin." This standard was used as the national French flag until the birth of the tricolor during the French Revolution. It is generally accepted as an historical fact that the French flag was first unfurled in the valley of Hot Springs in the year 1564

Claimed by Spain and promptly forgotten, the territory of Louisiana, of which Arkansas is a part was indifferently tossed about, as a pawn 'til the year 1800. The land west of the Mississippi River was dotted with French trading posts and Indian traders and French trappers wandered about at will, caring not a whit whether Spain or France owned the Providence.

This period of the history of Hot Springs is particularly charming. The people who, 250 years

after DeSoto's visit, found the place again were of French sympathy, as the French Revolution was well under way. The streams, the mountains, the settlements and the state itself were called after the classic mother tongue, as they claimed the territory for France. Arkansas, named from an Indian tribe they found dwelling here and phonetically spelled by them as Ar-kan-sa These names were twisted into something else by the Daniel Boones, the David Crocketts and the Stephen Austins, who were better pioneers than linguists. For instance the little stream of L'Beau Friche, because of its cool sweet water is, to this day, known as Low Freight, and the lovely little country which the French trappers called Terre Noir, because of its rich black earth, is known as Turnwar.

That a Spanish treasure was buried somewhere in the vicinity of Hot Springs, is a rumor generations old, renewed at intervals by some new find. A silver coin, eight milreis in value, issued in 1792 was recently found (1934). In size and weight, the coin is similar to our dollar and bears the likeness of Charles the Fourth of Spain.

Indian mounds abound, arrow heads and rude symbals are to be found in every forest within a radius of 200 miles of Hot Springs. One such Indian mound revealed a Caddo Indian vase, said by experts to be over 6,000 years old, and the most valuable Indian vase in North America. These pieces of Indian pottery, each with its symbol, tell the story of the Indian, as the pyrmids of Egypt tell theirs.

The Hot Springs crystals, in natural state, or polished, are popular and easily obtained souvenirs. They are to be found in great quantities on Crystal Mountain, where also grows the most beautiful specimen of the purple wood violet. Both of these have interesting Indian legends.

The Hot Springs Crystal

Ages ago, before the pale face found these mountains, so the story goes, a beautiful Indian maid loved a gallant brave. Their favorite trysting place was on a rock, high over the valley. It was here they whispered their love story, and the echo sent back their love call. One day, the brave, promising to return in a short time, went from the valley on a mission of great importance for his tribe, and altho the maiden waited at the usual place, he never returned.

The maiden wept for him and her scalding tears like dew, sank into the crevices of the rock, and low, became the crystals, and their trysting place became our Crystal Mountain.

Violets

Once upon a time, in the land of the Indians, there lived a young brave, who had thrice rendered to his people a service which they could not, however much they tried, repay. He had killed the great bird that preyed upon the children. He had brought medicine from the woods and cured the people of great sickness, and he had fought and routed a desperate enemy. These adventures took him much into the woods and to the borders of other nations. One day, as he was hunting in the woods, he saw a beautiful maiden of an enemy tribe. He loved her and wooed her. He wished her for his wigwam. As he could not buy her with quills and wampum, he stole her. He lifted her in his arms, and made way through the woods to his village. Enemy warriors saw him and raised great alarm. The pair were overtaken, only to find that the maiden was a willing captive, and standing with her long black braids wound about her lover's neck, as was the custom among the Indians, she refused to return to her people. The warriors struck them dead as they stood. The next day, the bodies of the lovers had disappeared and in their place had sprung up a cluster of that flower which we know as the violet. The birds have carried the seed and scattered them abroad and they are found today wherever men are brave and women love.

THE STARS AND STRIPES

The stars and stripes of the United States, bearing the twenty three stars for the twenty three states of the Union was unfurled over Hot Springs Territory when President Thomas Jefferson made the Louisiana purchase in 1803.

When President Thomas Jefferson, in 1803, bought from France that portion of the United States extending from the Gulf of Mexico to Canada, he added nine hundred thousand square miles to the United States, at a cost of about three cents an acre.

This embraced the present state of Arkansas, Louisiana, Oklahoma, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska, North and South Dakota, nearly all of Kansas, and that part of Colorado, Wyoming and Montana east of the Continental Divide, and all of Minnesota lying west of the Mississippi River. The price was eighty million francs.

As may be expected the fame of the Hot Springs Arkansas Territory, which was spelled without the use of capitals, reached the ears of the man in the White House, President Jefferson, who the very next year, sent an expedition to investigate this rich possession.

This party was headed by Dr. George Hunter, familiar with frontier life and Indian trails, and Dr. William Dunbar, and eminent chemist whom he commissioned to make an analysis of the famous water and bring back a report. An interesting account of this expedition was printed by William Fisher in 1813, and gives the experiences of the party. As in the accounts of DeSoto's men, these also mention the brilliance of the foliage of the trees, and volume and the value of the water. The few abandoned cabins, which they found in the valley, they repaired for their own use, and spent much time in appeasing the restlessness of the other members of the party. They landed after many weeks of wilderness travel, six miles from Hot Springs on the Ouachita River at Rockport, and led by the Indians, they traveled on foot to this place. This trail is marked by a beautiful bronze tablet opposite the Country Club.

Early Settlers

It is generally understood that John Perciful was the first permanent citizen of Hot Springs. Before this, however, Emanuel Prudehomme, a prominent planter of Louisiana, had laid claim to the territory of Hot Springs and kept it by tomahawk rights. Later, when Mr. Prudehomme wished to move on, with a Frenchman's liberality, turned over to Mr. Perciful his property and his good will. Mr. Perciful, who must have been an interesting character, in 1810 made a small crop on a farm on the Ouachita River, his only implemnt being a hoe. He was a good hunter and, as he was the official host of the city, he sold game and produce to the visitors. In the year 1812 many refugees from the war came to the valley and business picked up. Many a young blade with a law book, or a bible in his saddlebag, and followed by a string of hunting dogs, rode into the valley, to later become a leader in pioneer politics and society.

Romance flourished, also, for a young lady of this party became Mrs. Perciful. Some of the brightest spots in William Featherstonough's book, printed in 1833, "A trip from Washington City through the Slave States to the Gulf of Mexico", are centered around the Perciful family.

In 1814 there were twenty or thirty cabins and Mr. Perciful was joined in time by others whose names are written as pioneers of Hot Springs; the Hales, Whittingtons, Beldings, Gaines, Rectors, Sumpters, Davies, Lawrence, Greenway, Garnet, Ellsworth, Wood, Hobson, Keller, Guinn and Rockafellow.

After Mr. Perciful, perhaps the most interesting pioneer citizen, was John C. Hale, who with his family, moved into Hot Springs from Tennessee, in 1832, the year of Mr. Perciful's death. Mr. Hale bought the Perciful property, enlarged the hotel and bathhouse, which had by this time one wooden tub, with a corn cob stopper, which was the forerunner of our million dollar bath house row of today.

It was Mrs. Hale who left a more definite imprint on the cultural, spiritual, and educational, life of Hot Springs. In 1834 she built the first house of worship in Hot Springs. It was of logs with puncheon floor, and benches fitted on four pegs. It had one window in the back, opening on a gallery, where the slaves sat on Sunday to hear the service. During the week, the house was used as a school to which the Hale children went, but on the Sabbath it was the First Baptist Church.

The bill creating the Hot Springs National Park, was presented to Congress by Ambrose Sevier, representative from Arkansas, and signed by President Andrew Jackson on April 20, 1832. This was the first national park created by the United States, and it was also Ambrose Sevier, who drew up the bill making Arkansas a state, in 1836. Sevier was a colorful figure in Arkansas Politics. He was the son of Valentine Sevier and nephew of the famous John Sevier of Tennessee. He was born in Tennessee in 1801, of Indian fighting ancestry, he was quick to see the possibilities of the Southwest, and readier to defend his honor. It is said of him, that he fought a duel and was married, on the same day.

During this period it became a health resort in every sense of the word. Caravans, from every direction, came by woodland mountain route. A stage coach made the trip daily from Hot Springs to Little Rock, which was then the capitol. Planters and their families spent the summers here, bringing their slaves, whose culinery skill was not less famed than their banjos, and both aided much to the merriment on summer evenings. One planter referred to his ten thousand dollar ebony candlesticks. Lighting of the summer huts was entirely by candles or pine torches fixed in trees or carried in the hands of servants. The candle sticks thus referred to were two black boys, his slaves, whom he valued at five thousand dollars each, who ran before his carriage or lighted his guests on their way. All the entertainment furnished at the Spa in 1934 were obtainable on a more primitive scale from 1800 to 1860. One guest has said "If living conditions were more pleasant, a gentleman owning property in this cove (Magnet Cove 15 miles east of Hot Springs) would have one of the most enviable estates in all the world."

Society of this day was enlivened by many distinguished visitors, of which the Seviers were conspicuous, others were Mrs. John Pope, wife of the territorial governor of Arkansas, sister of the wife of John Quincy Adams, the sixth president of the United States, and pretty Betty Martin, wife of John Randolph, secretary to Governor Pope, who visited Hot Springs in search of health, which he did not gain. Young Randolph died in the wilderness. Betty returned to Tennessee where she became the wife of Andrew Jackson Donelson, the adopted son of President Andrew Jackson, who was, perhaps, after Dolly Madison, the most beloved hostess of the White House.

Other distinguished guests were General Albert Pike, internationally known scholar, William Woodruff, editor of the first newspaper published west of the Mississippi River—Arkansas Gazette, 1819 in the year Arkansas became a Territory.

An interesting episode of this time was a contest for the title to the land on which the Hot Springs were situated. The rather slender title which Mr. Pendehomme gave to his neighbor, Mr. Perciful, and which in time Mr. Perciful sold to other people, was not questioned, until the United States stepped in and took over the Hot Springs for a United States Reservation in 1832. It was some time after this that three pioneer families, occupying by common consent the property began a contest. These were Maj. William H. Gaines, southern portion, John C. Hale, central portion, and Henry Massie Rector the northern. Mr. Hale claimed his by right of purchase, Mr. Gaines claimed his through marriage to one of the original heirs, while Mr. Rector claimed his through a New Madrid warrant, known among western land titles by that name, which was granted to certain people whose property had been injured by earthquakes in New Madrin, Mo. in 1811. These legal battles waged with more or less enthusiasm until 1877, when the United States Supreme Court settled, for all time, the disputed titles of that property which

now lies on the east side of Central Avenue between the Arkansas National Bank and the Arlington Hotel.

Hot Springs at this time kept step with all frontier states, as may be seen by the following hotel rules published in Harpers Magazine for 1856; and attest to the fact that Arkansas landlords were resolute persons:

Rules of The House

1. Gentlemen will black their boots before leaving their rooms, or they will not be admitted to the table without an extra charge of a bit a meal.

2. Gentlemen going to bed with their boots on will be fined a quarter for the first offense, four bits on the second and turned out for the third.

3. No person allowed to call twice for the same dish without paying an extra bit.

4. Gentlemen not on hand at meal time cannot come to the table without paying an extra bit.

5. Loud snoring not allowed and a fine of a bit for every offense.

6. Country soap given here for washing, a bit a week for town soap.

7. A half a dime will be charged for the privilege of the back porch on shady afternoons.

8. Liquors with white sugar, a bit a drink, with common brown sugar 5 cents.

9. The landlord hopes that his boarders will observe the above rules and say nothing, or means will be taken to see that they do.

THE CONFEDERATE FLAG

The Confederate flag raised over Hot Springs in 1861, *on the occasion of the secession of Arkansas from the United States, designed by Maj. Randolph Orrin—Orrin Randolph Smith, of Henderson, N. C. March* 16, 1861 *and adopted by the Confederate Congress in session at Montgomery, Ala. The idea of the design was "The Trinity, three in one, red white and blue, the three bars red, white and red typified stated red, church white, and freedom of the press red. The field of blue is heaven over all and the stars represented the seven states forming the Confederacy. They were South Carolina, Mississippi, Florida, Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana and Texas. Virginia, Arkansas, North Carolina and Tennessee joined the Confederacy within a few weeks. The motto was "Defend me, I will protect you. The Confederate flag was called the stars and bars and was the only flag used during the confederacy except that used in battle.*

Hot Springs, lying out of the range of either army was particularly unfortunate in the war between the states. Nearly all men and boys were at war, the woman and children unprotected refuged to other places and practically every house in the valley was deserted or burned.

In 1862 Governor H. M. Rector removed the capitol from Little Rock to Hot Springs where he maintained a summer home, thus for several weeks during the summer of 1862, Hot Springs had the distinction of functioning as the capitol of Arkansas. In the Fall the records were moved to Washington, Hempstead County, which continued as capitol until 1865.

A beautiful white marble Confederate Monument, erected by the Hot Springs Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, stands in Como Square and symbolizes this beautiful sunset on a political horizon, when the Stars and Bars was furled, and reunited nation again saluted the Stars and Stripes.

THE ARKANSAS STATE FLAG

The official state flag of Arkansas was adopted by the State Legislature in 1913. *It was designed by Miss Willie Hocker, of Althermer who describes its conception in these words, "This design has in it much of Arkansas' history. Arkansas is one of the United States, therefore the national Colors are used. The three blue stars typify the three nations, Spain, France and the United States to which Arkansas has successively belonged.*

Garland County was created by an act of the Legislature of the State of Arkansas, April 5, 1873 out of territory taken from Hot Springs, was the county seat of Hot Springs County until 1844.

Garland County was named for an eminent statesman, Augustus Hill Garland, who was elected governor of the state in 1874. Senator Garland was a member of the Confederate Congress and later served in the cabinet of the United States as Secretary of State to Pres. Grover Cleveland.

From this time forward Hot Springs made a rapid development as a city, the first bath house built about 1830 when the population was less than 250 has grown until now there is a population of 27,000 inhabitants and an annual visiting population of more than three hundred thousand.

In 1874 the first railroad was built and the whole city took on a cosmopolitan air, and the 927 acres in the National Park, which includes North, West, East, Hot Springs and Sugar Loaf Mountain and Whittington Lake Park were improved under the National Parks system.

Since the time of Desoto to the present Hot Springs has had the honor of entertaining perhaps more distinguished guests than any resort of the kind in the world, Yellowstone National Park alone exceeds it in popularity.

The Boy-Martyr of Arkansas

By MRS. SAMUEL PRESTON DAVIS SR.

To the state of Texas belongs the great honor of having been the birth place of David Owen Dodd, the boy martyr of Arkansas and the Southern Confederacy. The heroic story of his devotion to the Southern Cause, his high sense off honor, which made him choose a shameful death rather than betray confidence, reads like a beautiful tale of King Arthur and the Round Table.

David was born in Lavace county, Texas, Nov. ember 10, 1846. In the spring of 1858, his family consisting of his father, mother, sister Senhora and himself, moved to Benton, Arkansas; Texas bore him, but Arkansas is proud of having reared him, thus sharing in part with Texas, the heroic deed of which there are but two similar examples recorded in the history of our country—Nathan Hale of Revolutionary fame, and Sam Davis of Tennessee. But these two heroes were men, tried soldiers, performing their legitimate duties, while he was a mere boy, just seventeen years old.

In the fall of 1861, the Dodd family moved to Little Rock, and the children were put in school, David entering St. John's College, a leading institution of higher education, but which later was forced to close its doors, because of the depression caused by the war.

David was studious by nature, was brought up in a christian home, trained in upright living and true high ideals, which served him well in his short, but tragic life.

Mr. Dodd joined the Confederate Army, and to help with the family expenses, David began work in a telegraph office, but resigned two years later to work in his father's store.

On September 10, 1863, Little Rock was evacuated by the Confederate Army, and occupied by the Federals, General Steele of the Union forces being in command. Naturally, Mr. Dodd who was elsewhere with the Confederate Army, was anxious concerning his family, so, he slipped through the Federal lines, and joined his family who were in Little Rock, and as soon as possible, he secured a wagon and moved them to Camden, Arkansas. But important private business in Little Rock claimed Mr. Dodd's attention, and as he could not attend to it, he sent his dependable son back to Little Rock to look after it.

David secured the necessary passports, and arrived in Little Rock without danger or adventure He dispatched his father's business, visited among his young friends a few days, and then prepared to return to Camden. He procured the usual passports, and on horse-back commenced this tragic journey on December 29, 1863. Just beyond the city limits, he was halted, his pass examined, and he was permitted to continue. Several times he was halted, his pass examined, but finally he arrive at the home of his uncle, Washington Dodd, where he enjoyed several hours with his kinsmen, and then resumed his journey. He retraced his steps several miles to get on the main road, when soon he was halted again, and his passport destroyed, as the picket said he would not need it again. A few miles further on, he met a squad of cavalry, one of whom suggested that the boy be searched. Concealed in the sole of David's shoe, was found details concerning the Federal army, written in the telegraphic code.

The notes puzzled General Steele, finally he decided they were written in the Morse code, and sent for his telegraph operator, Robert C. Clowry, who read the notes at once, and found that they gave a complete description of the number of soldiers, the amount of provisions on hand, and other valuable data concerning the Federal Army at Little Rock. It is interesting to note that Clowry became president and general manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and lived to a ripe old age, dying February 25, 1925 on board a Pennsylvania train enroute to New York.

David was placed under arrest as a spy, a court martial held and was convicted and ordered to be hung. General Steele did not want to execute a mere boy, only seventeen years old, for he was certain that some one had given the information to David, if he would reveal the name of his informant. But David bravely refused saying: "I will not betray a friend and like Nathan Hale, my only regret is that I have but one life for my country." On January 8, 1864, David Owen Dodd was hanged by order of General Steele.

The plea of David Owen Dodd before the court may be found in the Records at Washington, D. C.

"Leander Stillwell, a private in Steele's army has left an account of the execution, which is well worth quoting:" The most painful sight that I saw during the war was here at Little Rock, this winter. It was the execution by hanging, on January 8, 1864, of a Confederate spy, by the name of David C. Dodd. He was a mere boy, seemingly not more than nineteen or twenty years old. There was not a question as to his guilt. When arrested, there was found on his person a memorandum book containing information written in telegraphic characters, in regard to all troops, batteries, and other military matters at Little Rock. He was tried by a court-martial, and sentenced to the mode

of death always inflicted on a spy, namely, by hanging.

I suppose that the military authorities desired to render his death as impressive as possible, in order to deter others from engaging in a business so frought with danger to our armies; therefore, on the day fixed for carrying out the sentence of the court, all our troops in Little Rock turned out under arms and marched to the place of execution. It was in a large field near the town; a gallows had been erected in the center of this open space and the troops formed around it in the form of an extensive hollow square, and stood at parade rest.

The spy rode through the lines to the gallows in an open ambulance sitting on his coffin. I happened to be not far from the point where he passed through, and saw him plainly. For one so young, he displayed remarkable coolness and courage when in the immediate presence of death. The manner of his execution was wretchedly bungled in some way and the whole thing was to me indescribably repulsive. In the crisis of the affair there was a sudden clang of military arms and accounterments in the line not far from me, and looking in that direction, I saw that a soldier in the front rank had fainted and fallen headlong to the ground I didn't faint, but the spectacle, for the time being well nigh made me sick. It is true that from the time immemorial, the punishment of a convicted spy has been death by hanging. The safety of whole armies, even the fate of a nation, may perhaps depend on the prompt and summary extinction of the life of a spy. As long as he is alive, he may possibly escape, or even if closely guarded, may succeed in imparting his dangerous intelligence to others who will transmit it in his stead; hence no mercy can be shown. But in spite of all that, that event impressed me as somehow being unspeakably cruel and coldblooded. On one side were thousands of men with weapons in their hands coolly looking on; on the other, was one lone unfortunate boy.

My conscience has never troubled me for any thing I may have done on the firing line, in time of battle. There were the other fellows in plain sight, shooting, and doing all in their power to kill us. It was my duty to shoot at them, aim low, and kill some of them if possible, did best I could and have no remorse whatever. But whenever my memory recalls the choking to death of that boy, (for that is what was done). I feel bad, and don't like to write about it. But, for fear of being misunderstood, it will be repeated that the fate of a spy, when caught is death. It is a military necessity. The other side hanged our spies, with relentless severity, and were justified in so doing by laws and usages of war.

Even the great and good Washington approved of the hanging of the British spy, Major Andre, and refused to commute the manner of his execution to being shot, although Andre made a personal appeal to him to grant him the favor, in order that he might die the death of a soldier. While the work of a spy is honorable, his fate is always death, if caught. No one denies the right of the British to execute Nathan Hale, or of Steele to execute David O. Dodd. Yet, while the right was his, he might, in consideration of the extreme youth of the offender, have commuted the sentence and kept the boy in prison until the danger was past."

These words were written by one of General Steele's own men, and indicates how even the federals felt about the execution of this boy martyr of Arkansas, only seventeen years old. So David Owen Dodd was hanged on the grounds of St. John's College, where he had been a student, only a few days before. Memorial Chapter has placed a stone marker indicating the place. The tablet bears this inscription: "In memory of David Owen Dodd, the boy hero of the Confederacy. This marks the place of his execution, January 8, 1864."

A public school has been built on a part of the farm of Washington Dodd, and is called the "David Owen Dodd", and to every pupil who enrolls here, the Memorial chapter presents a booklet "The True Story of David Owen Dodd." In the beautiful high school building of Little Rock, an oil portrait of David occupies a prominent place. Memorial chapter has placed a tablet marking the site of the house at 507 Rock street, where David's body was prepared for burial.

DAVID OWEN DODD SCHOOL, Rural, Hot Springs

A road known as the David Owen Dodd, connects the upper and lower Hot Springs highway.

Vestal,, the largest horticulturist of the south west, has developed and grows a red, red rose, which he has named in honor of this hero. On the grounds of the beautiful Old State House, the Confederate Veterans, Sons and Daughters of the Confederacy of Arkansas erected in 1923, a handsome marble seat, on the center of the back, is a bas-relief of David Owen Dodd. Suitable inscription, history and verses are carved on the marble back of the memorial seat.

A memorial stained glass window is much admired in the Confederate Museum at Richmond, Virginia, placed there by the Arkansas Division.

A beautiful story of bravery and loyalty to the Southern Cause was commemorated in an epic poem written in 1868, by Fannie Borland.

By resolution of the Arkansas Division, U. D. C. the forty-fourth General Assembly of Arkansas made an appropriation, which provided for the publishing of that excellent book by David Y. Thomas, Ph. D., "Arkansas in War and Reconstruction;" information in this sketch was obtained from this book; from the booklet, "The True Story of David Owen Dodd;" and from the magazine of the Arkansas Pioneers Association, which was published several years ago.

Arkansas' Part In The Confederacy

By MRS. J. D. HEAD

IT is hard to begin in the middle of a subject and so I find it hard to deal with just one part of the history of this, my beloved State. I wish that I might at least go back to that time in the 15th Century when Hernando De Soto, in his explorations westward and northwestward reached and discovered the Mississippi River and crossed into Arkansas about 1541. He traversed the country in many directions in his search for gold, wintering at an Indian Villiage called Utiamque. In the spring of 1542 he passed out of the State into Louisiana and again reached the Mississippi about the mouth of Red River where he died May 21st, 1542, in his 46th year; he was there buried supposedly in the Father of Waters.

Arkansas' history from the time of the early settlers to the period with which we deal, the "War between the States" is romantic and picturesque in the extreme.

Her territorial days read like a romance and one of the most romantic spots was the seat of the territorial government Arkansas Post a picturesque old trading post which is now being restored principally through the efforts of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Her growth has ever been steady and sure and those who came westward to found the new State which was admitted into the Union in 1836 were of the aristocracy of the Eastern States, Virginia, the Carolinas, Alabama, Georgia, Tenn, and Kentucky. She grew and prospered until, in 1860 we find a happy and prosperous people when the dark cloud of war between the States loomed on the horizon. On Nov. 15th, 1860, Gov. Henry Massie Rector was inaugurated the 6th Governor of Arkansas. The question of the break between the Northern and Southern States was at this time agitating the whole Southland; it naturally assumed paramount importance in a state which had been settled by pioneers from the older Southern colonies. In Gov. Rector's inaugural address he recommended that although the Northern States had ruthlessly broken the Federal Compact, no hasty action should be taken, but, if any encroachment should be attempted upon the first rights of the South, Arkansas ought, in right and honor, to unite her fortunes to those of the other Southern States.

Let us see what manner of State Arkansas had become at this time. The government census of the year 1860 showed a population on Jan 1st of 435,450 persons. It was primarily an agricultural state as it is today. Little Rock was the capital and principal city; Pine Bluff, Ft. Smith, Batesville, Helena were thriving towns. Fulton was an important point of landing for boats which plied Red River. Probably some of you may be unaware of the fact that Fulton is one of the oldest towns in the State, having been laid off in 1819, Pine Bluff in 1832.

The 13th Legislature assembled at Little Rock Nov. 5th, 1860 and held until Jan. 21st 1861, with special sessions Nov. 4th to Nov. 18th, 1861 and March 8th to 22nd, 1862. The disturbed state of the Country did not prevent the transacting of a large amount of local business, principal of which was arming militia companies to keep peace on the Western border. A military Commission was named and the Commissioners purchased arms to the amount of $36,702 for that purpose. Much of the consignment never reached the state however, having been seized by the Federals in Cincinnati. The most important action of this session, though was one on Jan. 15th, 1861 providing for the calling of a State Convention and directing the Governor to issue a proclamation ordering an election in all the Counties of the State to be held Feb. 18th 1861, submitting to the people the question of "Convention." The votes were to be opened and counted by the Governor, Auditor, Treasurer and Secretary of State, or any three of them, on the 2nd day of March, 1861. If the vote should be in favor of holding the Convention, then the Governor should issue his proclamation requiring the delegates elected thereto, to assemble at the Capitol on the following Monday "to take into consideration the condition of political affairs, and to determine what course the State of Arkansas, should take in the present political crisis". What a momentous occasion, and how much hinged on this election. The opening of this year, 1861, found the Country in a state of great excitement. Friends of the Union had not yet abandoned hopes of a peaceful settlement. Early in the year two incidents of an ominous aspect took place in Arkansas, namely, the taking possession of the U. S. Arsenal at Little Rock and the Post at Ft. Smith by forces of armed citizens; The U. S. Arsenal was taken in November 1860,—in the following manner about this time a force of 60 men under the command of Capt. James Totten of the 2nd U. S. Artillery was moved from Leavenworth, Kansas and stationed at Little Rock, re-enforcing a small number of troops already there, occupying the arsenal, where was stored a quanity of arms, and munitions belonging to the State.

Taking into consideration the tense situation, naturally any movement of troops was looked upon with suspicion by the citizens as designed to menace the State. This act probably had a great influence in causing the State to adopt the course it did. Public sentiment prevailed, that the State should take possession of the arsenal and thus secure her property stored therein. This opinion took definite shape in a mass meeting of citizens held at Helena, who telegraphed their opinion to Gov. Rector and offered 500 men for the purpose. The Governor replied that, while he would not permit any further re-enforcement nor suffer the arms

stored there to be destroyed, he was not yet willing to take possssion of the arsenal. But actuated by rumors that other troops were on the way citizens singly and in squads, began to assemble at Little Rock, who urged in papers, speeches, and mass meetings that the Arsenal should be taken. In view of this state of disquiet, Gov. Rector on Jan. 28th, 1861 addressed a message to Major Totten saying that the Executive would sanction no attempt to take possession of the Arsenal as long as the State of Arkansas was a member of the Federal Union, provided no attempt was made to re-enforce the troops stationed there, or to destroy the States arms. Major Totten assured Gov. Rector he would prevent any collision or bloodshed if it was in his power to do so. By the 6th of Feb. however, matters had grown so alarming that the Governor again addressed Major Totten demanding possession. To this message Major Totten replied that he would deliver the post to the Governor, pro vided he and his soldiers be allowed to depart in peace, taking both their public and private property, with them. Which condition being agreed to the Arsenal was taken possession of and Feb. 8th, 1861 garrisoned with a Company of The Phillips Guards of Helena. In recognition of his manly course, the citizens of Little Rock presented Major Totten with a handsome sword before his departure. One of the Companies which came to Little Rock at this time was commanded by Captain Patrick R. Cleburne who became the famous General Pat Cleburne.

Having learned that the U. S. Government had ordered 1000 men to re-enforce the Post at Ft. Smith Gov. Rector sent a force under Col. Sol Berland to occupy it immediately in the name of the State of Arkansas, which was done. Many other Southern ports and arsenals were siezed over the Southland in the same way but at Ft. Sumpter in South Carolina, Maj. Anderson refused to vacate and a fleet of seven ships with 285 guns was put to sea from a New York post early in April to re-enforce and hold Ft. Sumter, when this fleet neared Ft. Sumpter, Gen. Beauregard by command of the Sec. of War of the Confederacy demanded their surrender, which being refused, the bombardment was begun. Thus was initiated the long bloody struggle of the War Between the States. Now, as stated heretofore, the Legislature of 1860-61 had passed the act requiring the Governor to call an election to determine whether a Convention should be held. This election resulted in a majority of 11,586 votes being cast for the Convention which was duly convened by the Governor March 4th, 1861. The delegates assembled at Little Rock and proceeded to elect Judge David Walker of Fayetteville, President and E. C. Boudinet of Ft. Smith, Secretary. Miller, once a part of Hemstead Co. was represented by Alfred H. Corrigan and Rufus K. Garland, Lafayette by Wiley P. Carver. It was a notable assembly; Arkansas had sent her best citizens to decide for her in this great crisis. I wish I might give in detail the deliberations of this body. The general temper of the Convention may be gathered, however, from a resolution presented by Mr. Rufus K. Garland of Hemstead Co. as follows: "Resolved as the sense of this Convention, that the people of Arkansas prefer a perpetuity of this Federal Union to its dismemberment or disruption provided it can be perpetuated upon a basis recognizing and guaranteeing equal rights and privileges to every state in the Union, South as well as North". This Resolution did not reach a vote, however, Similar resolutions were presented by various members. A sarcastic resolution presented by a Mr. Echols of Calhoun Co. was rejected by one vote. It was: "Whereas, the remarkably strong Union sentiment which prevails in this Convention leaves no hope for the secession of the State of Arkansas from the Federal Union and whereas, the predominant sentiment of this Convention seems to be submission to the administration of Lincoln. Therefore be it resolved that this Convention adjourn sine die that the people be requested to take their destiny into their own hands, and to determine to live like men or die as soldiers". The Convention adjourned without any action and there was yet hope for a peaceable solution, but it was not to be—After Lincoln's Proclamation calling for 75,000 men "to put down the Rebellion." There was no further Union sentiment in Arkansas.

When the administration determined to make war on the South the people of Arkansas declared they would not stand idly by and see it done and certainly would not aid in it. Mr. Cameron, Lincoln's Sec. of War sent a demand to Gov. Rector for the State to send 780 men to assist in subjugating the South. To this demand the Governor sent the following indignant reply. "In answer to your demand for troops from Arkansas to subjugate the Southern States, I have to say, none will be furnished. The demand is only adding insult to injury. The people of this Commonwealth are free men; not slaves and will defend to the last extremity their honor, lives and property against Northern mendacity and usurpation." Judge Walker then called the Convention to again be in session May 6th, 1861. It met on that day and at three o'clock in the afternoon the Committee on Ordances and Resolutions by its Chairman, Col. W. P. Grace of Jefferson County, presented an Ordinance dissolving the Union between the State of Arkansas and those united with her under the compact entitled the Constitution of the United States of America. When the resolution was presented Mr. Yell of Jefferson County moved that this Ordinance be adopted. Mr. Dinsmore of Benton an amendment that it be submitted to a vote of the people in an election to be held the 1st Monday in June. Upon motion by Mr. Patterson of Jackson the amendment was laid on the table. Action was then on adoption of the Ordinance; when the roll was called the vote stood 65 in the affirmative and one in the negative. The negative vote was cast by Isaac Murphy, Delegate from Madison County The vote was cast at ten minutes after 4 o'clock in the afternoon and the announcement was followed by intense excitement. The Pulaski Artillery commanded by Capt. W. E. Woodruff, that was stationed back of building on river bellowed forth a salute. House of Representatives was crowded almost to suffocation and the galleries and streets were packed. A profound stillness prevailed, however, all the time as vote after vote was taken and recorded, it was indeed a solemn occasion. The act of Se-

cession was no hasty act impelled by the excitement of the movement but an inevitable step, taken in deliberate judgment demanded by the sacred ties of kinship and affinity.

Arkansas had been slow to part from the old Union, but when she had to face the issue of making war against the South or going out, there was no hesitation in her decision. The situation was voiced by Sen. John W. Daniel of Virginia in an address delivered at the University of Virginia after the close of the War (in 1866) He said: "When at the beginning of the late struggle there seemed possibility of staying the hand of violence Virginia remembered the divine precept "Blessed are the Peacemakers" and sent her councellors to restrain it. But when she saw the black northern storm sweeping southward she bent before its fury in no craven spirit,—taking down her ancient shield and spear from her Capitol walls she moved grandly to the head of the battle line, with all the enthusiasm of the novice and the intrepidity of the veteran. As her bugle blast resounded through her borders there came pouring forth from her lowly hamlets and her stately cities, from her mountain fastnesses and her secluded valleys a shining host of warriors as brave and true as ever clustered under a conqueror's banner."

Before adjournment the Convention adopted a Constitution for the state, known as the Constitution of 1861 and under this Arkansas was admitted a member of the Confederacy, May 20th, 1861. Robert W. Johnson, A. H. Garland, Hugh F. Thompson, Albert Rust and W. W. Watkins were chosen Delegates to the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States there in session at Montgomery, Ala. Upon a recent occasion Dr. G. R. Glenn of Georgia made a statement in regard to the Confederate Constitution there framed which expressed clearly the attitude of the Southern States when he said: "The purpose of the Confederate Constitution was not revolutionary, There was in the instrument no encroachment on the rights of any Northern State. All that the Southern people asked of the United States was to be allowed to secede in peace and to set up a government that comported with the aims and ideals of the governed."

"When the President of the Confederate States called for volunteers, men came by the thousands to enlist,—As we look back now, their courage seems collossal. Slavery was to them only one of the incidents of the quarrel. The volunteers were offering themselves to their government to defend a Bill of Rights and a constitution. They were educated to believe that their State Governments were their own and that any encroachment upon their rights to manage their domestic institutions as they saw proper was a violation of a sacred compact. The Confederacy died but the cause for which it lived and struggled did not die." A recent writer has said, "So deeply though silently have the minds of the American people been impressed by the magnificent struggle of the Confederate Soldiers for the right of local self-government that the hold of that right on the public conscience has steadily increased in many of the Northern states. The prediction is made that the future historian will say that while the armies of the North saved the Union from dissolution, the armies of the South saved the rights of the States within the Union."

All was now the utmost excitement. Companies, regiments, batteries of artillery and other commands were rapidly formed all over the State.

The Military Board issued a proclamation which was interpreted as a call to arms, to Arms! calling for 10,000 volunteers in addition to those already in the field. It is estimated that out of a voting population of 61,198 in 1860 fully five-sixth of the number or 50,000 men entered the Confederate service during the war. It would be impossible in this short sketch to even name the various regiments, or the localities from which they came and the commanders, nor is it possible to go into detail as to the movements of the various units—Suffice it to say, not a regiment or company, but bore its part with the utmost bravery in every instance.

The terrible conflict dragged on day by day, year by year, with Arkansas soldiers scattered to the four winds wherever the conflict raged—in every Southern State,—I was struck by a passage in the papers written by Judge Rose now being published in the Arkansas Gazette—In the Gazette of Nov. 5th we find this language, "It was nightfall when I reached Hoods army more dead than alive—On invitation, I was during my stay, the guest of Gen. D. H. Reynolds of Chicot County. I left one bright morning just as the army was preparing to march to its final doom. I had met several former acquaintances during my stay in camp, indeed I seem to meet Arkansas soldiers everywhere I went"—These southern soldiers suffered hardships untold, without murmuring as did those left behind, for they were the best the land contained. They included the banker, the labored, the mechanic and the capitalist,—all equally heroic in this desperate struggle. The women rose to the occasion all over Arkansas and the South. They assembled in public places to scrape lint make band ages, etc. They tilled the field to raise food for the soldiers. Sewing machines were just coming into use and the only agent in Little Rock, P. H. Kegler, placed his entire stock at the disposal of the women of Little Rock for that use. Arkansas sang with the rest of the Southland "Dixie" The Bonnie Blue Flag" and "Maryland, My Maryland".

The second battle of the War took place at Oak Hill near Springfield, Mo. Aug. 10th; this battle was called by the Federals the Battle of Wilson's Creek. Five regiments and one battery of the ten regiments engaged were Arkansas troops. In this battle the number of Arkansas troops killed, wounded and taken prisoners was 412.

On Oct. 3rd, the third Arkansas, under Col. Albert Rust, under the command of Gen. H. E. Jackson had a brush with the enemy which lasted 7 hours at Greenbrier, Va. While the war raged elsewhere, an engagement took place at Pea Ridge in Benton, Co., usually called the Battle of Elkhorn from the name of a tavern in the vicinity. It was fought March 7, 1862, between Confederate forces about 15,000 strong under Gen. Earl Van Dorn and about 20,000 Federals under Gen. Samuel R. Curtis. It was an indecisive engagement. The Confederate forces although greatly out-numbered drove the Federals back at every point—On the next day Gen. Van Dorn retreated southward and Gen. Cur-

tis after remaining in camp on the field for sometime, marched south to Batesville. The following month Van Dorn retired to Corinth, Miss. which left no Confederate army in Arkansas. Gen. Hindman proceeded to organize one on the Establishment of the Trans-Mississippi Dept. in the summer of 1862.

The Arkansas troops were now scattered over the whole field of conflict. In the state, a slight skirmish took place in Arkansas County June 17th followed by one at Cache River July 7th. About this time the Federal Forces under Gen. Curtis at Batesville planned to move against Little Rock, To intercept them Gen. Hindman placed a brigade of Texans under Rust and Woodruff's battery of Arkansas at Cotton Plant on the 7th of July these forces met at Cache River; after a short engagement the Federals retreated to Helena, On July 14th, Federal Cavalry captured Fayetteville which was undefended. In fact there was at that time, no Confederate force in the Northern part of Arkansas.

After excursions into Missouri Federal forces occupied Fayetteville permanently in the autumn, and were there unexpectedly attacked by Gen. W. L. Cabell with a Confederate cavalry force, Oct. 28 who after a partial success which he failed to follow up, was compelled to retire without capturing the town. There were various skirmishes at Pitman's Ferry, Cane Hill. Nov. 25th to Nov. 28th. Dec. 4th to 6th operations around Cane Hill and at Reed's Mountain.

The Battle of Prairie Grove, Dec. 7th was the only engagement in which there was great loss of life. The northern part of the state was at this time occupied by two Federal Columns under Gen. Herron, with about 6000 men and Gen. Blunt at Cane Hill with 10,000. Gen. Hindman attacked Gen. Herron at Prairie Grove Dec. 7th and this engagement, the Federals were completely defeated and Herron retreated to Missouri: Under a flag of truce was given permission to bury the dead. Gen. Hindman had been forced to retire from the field for lack of food, so Gen. Blunt claimed the victory.

In the latter part of this year we must note a few incidents which transpired in the Senate. Among important acts of the 14th Biennial Session of the Legislature was creating the Counties of Cross and Woodruff "War Children" of the States family. Another important incident was the change in the governorship. It had been discovered that by reason of a defect in the Constitution of 1861, the term of the governor would soon draw to a close, instead of running four years as was intended, Gov. Rector resigned Nov. 4th and was succeeded by Thomas Fletcher, Pres. of the Senate. A special election was held Nov. 15th at which Harris Flangin, who was at that time in active service was elected.

The principal events of the third year of the War in Arkansas centered around Little Rock and the southwestern part of the State. Gen. Price was in command of the Confederate forces in the northern part of the State and Gen. Frederick Steele of the Federals. When the Federal army advanced on Little Rock and its capture seemed imminent the State officers and many citizens moved southward and were temporarily established at Washington in Hemstead County.

The army retreated in the same direction and took a position, first at Arkadelphia and finally at Camden. Gen. Steele in the meantime, rested at Little Rock until the spring of 1864 when he set out to overtake the Confederates in an effort to drive them out of the state and then join Banks army. Steele advanced southward to Camden which he occupied April 15th, 1864, on the 18th of April a fierce battle took place twelve miles northwest from Camden on the Washington Prairie d'Ann and Camden road which was a complete success for the Confederates. They captured 150 prisoners and 220 six mule wagons and teams. This battle is usually called the battle of Poison Springs.

On the 25th of April a severe engagement took place at Mark's Mill in what is now Cleveland County, between Confederate Cavalry under Gen. J. F. Fagan and a force of Federals, 2,000 strong coming out from Pine Bluff, a guard for a wagon train. On the next day Steele left Camden and began a retreat to Little Rock. Kirby Smith's army came upon them at Jenkins Ferry in the Saline bottoms and a desperate and bloody battle took place April 30th, in which Steele's forces were roughly handled only escaping capture by a rapid retreat to little Rock. When he reached Little Rock, he fortified it with entrenchments in the belief the Confederates would try to recapture it. They, however, did not pursue Steele beyond the Saline River.

A tragic event of about this time was the execution of David O. Dodd as a spy of which I shall give no particulars since his story has been so often told and his name already emblazoned on the tablets of the immortals.

About Sept. 1st, Gen. Price set out from Southwest Arkansas for a raid through northern Arkansas and Missouri which I shall pass with but a word or two since little was gained, although he actually reached Kansas before he was forced to withdraw. This was the last considerable effort in Arkansas as the surrender followed soon after and this closes Arkansas' part in that "Great Effort" still so dear to our hearts.

Soon after Steel captured Little Rock, a Union meeting was held looking to the establishment of a state government. After Lincoln's Proclamation on Dec. 3rd, 1863, citizens from certain counties in Federal possession took measures for the election of Delegates to a convention to form a state constitution. Delegates chosen to this convention assembled at Little Rock January the fourth, 1864 —Thus was ushered in a period in our State's history which we would be glad to forget—We shudder to recall the Period of Reconstruction with which, however our subject does not deal.

Let us in closing voice just a word with Father Ryan about our sacred dead who gave their lives for a Cause they knew was just.

"We care not whence they come
Dear in their lifeless Clay!
Whether unknown, or known to fame
Their Cause and their Country still the same;
They died—and wore the Gray!"

ALBERT PIKE

By J. D. HEAD

A LABOR after my heart has been the preparation of this sketch of the life of one I believe to be greatest, most illustrious citizen our fair State has ever had the great, good fortune to nourish within her bosom. No biographer has ever questioned his greatness of mind and soul. One said of him "Albert Pike was a king among men by the divine right of merit; so majestic in appearance that wherever he moved on highway or by-way, passers by turned to gaze upon him and admire him; six feet two inches tall with proportions of a Hercules and the grace of an Apollo. A face and head massive and leonine recalled in every feature some sculptor's dream of a Grecian god. His long, wavy hair flowing down over his shoulders, added a strikingly picturesque effect and the whole expression of his countenance told of power combined with gentleness refinement and benevolence". Mr. Allsop prefaces his biography with this sketch: "One of the giants of the early days in the Southwest was General Albert Pike, of the War Between the States. He left a lasting impression on the times because he was a man who played a distinguished part in the world, or rather for the reason that he became renowned through acting many parts well. As one writer observes, he touched all the elements of romance and adventure that existed in the Southwest, from the wild Indian tribes, into one of which he had been adopted and of which he is said to have been a chief, to the composition of verses, which found recognition and appreciation so far away and from such high authority as Blackwood's Magazine—Two characters will ever live in Arkansa's 'song and story are Sandy Faulkner's Arkansas Traveler and Albert Pike. The imaginary character has ofter brought derision to the State; the real life of the other has added to its lustre."

Especially applicable to General Pike is the language of an address, on the life of Jefferson Davis, delivered by the Hon. Lon Smith at the 26th Convention of the Texas Division U. D. C., which is as follows: "His most pronounced service for his country perhaps was not rendered on the battlefield, but in the forum of State". In his address Mr. Smith says President Davis summoned to his aid the finest spirits, the most exalted characters, the wisest and best men to be found in the southland. His cabinet came up to the full measure and requirements of the hour. General Pike was one of those early summoned for counsel, and right nobly he fulfilled his trust. But, the history of a man begins with his birth. He was born in Boston, Dec. 29th, 1809 of excellent lineage, being born of an old English family prominent in Devonshire in the 14th century. The Pikes from the first settlement of the town of Newbury, to which they came as pioneers in 1635, have been noted for intelligence, liberality of opinion and independence of action. One of General Pike's ancestors, Nicholas Pike, was author of the first arithmetic published in America, the friend of George Washington and planter of the Liberty tree in front of his residence in 1775. Another General Zebulon Montgomery Pike explored the Rocky Mountains, gave his name to Pike's Peak and died in battle in the War of 1812. "Such, says Mr. James Richardson, his biographer, in the Library of Southern Literature, "was the poet-soldier, Albert Pike one of the heroes of Buena Vista of whom General Taylor made honorable mention." The family has given us scholars poets, clergymen, teachers, statesmen, jurists and soldiers. The subject of our sketch was by nature a thinker, student and poet, large-minded, high-strung, sensitive, chivalrous, conscious of his powers, yet diffident and modest". It would be well to bear in mind these characteristics, to be able to understand and appreciate some incidents in his war record. His father, a poor shoe-maker, Benjamin Pike, and his mother, Sarah Andrews, were unable to provide the educational advantages which their son craved, he determined early to strike out for himself. In August, 1823, a tall eager lad sprinted up the steps of Harvard's main building. After a little patient waiting on his part, in worn clothes, cap in hand, the clerk turned to him and asked his pleasure. "My name's Pike—Albert Pike; I've qualified for the Junior Class and want to be registered for the term". "Qualified?" asked the man, "Yes, I attended one session at Harvard (1822). I've been studying privately to take the exams and have passed. Taught school to make it a go. Now I've enough to go through." "All right, young man, if you can pass the entrance examinations and will make the necessary advance payments for the freshman and sophmore terms," "You want payment for two terms? I cannot pay in advance for two terms and I shall not do so". He had saved up only enough money to pay his expenses through a single term and he moved slowly and sadly out of the office. In after years, the College would have been glad to give him the honors he craved, but he would have none of them. After this experience, he taught several years in a private school and served as assistant, then as principal of the villege academy at Newburyport.

But he lived in an atmosphere of restraint. A reaction had set in within him due to heart yearnings and his circumscribed enviroment. He pondered more and more over tales of the new Western land. He longed to see the wide world, to have more action, to lead a broader and freer life. Surrounded as he was by rigid Puritans, who had little toleration for sentiment and scorned "flowery talk" as they called everything imaginative and ideal, is it any wonder that he early sought the more congenial climate of our southland and adopted her for his own. Having accumulated sufficient

money, as he thought, in March, 1831, he left his home for the West, accompanied by his boyhood friend, Rufus Titcomb. Many tales have been told about the journeys of "penniless and friendless" Pike. According to his own account, they actually walked 500 miles of the distance from Massachusetts, covered part of the way on horseback, and part by stage or flatboat.

They were more than two months on the journey. One of the most romantic periods of his life was this journey to St. Louis, thence west to Santa Fe, New Mexico with Bent's wagon train of hunters and traders. He tarried in Santa Fe until August, 1831 when he joined a party outfitting at Taos to go on a hunting expedition to the Commanche Country. Mr. Titcomb remained at Santa Fe and here we lose his trail. The history of this pilgrimage is colorful and stirring, but we will pass over the time until December 10th, 1831, when he reached Ft. Smith. On the whole trip they covered about 1400 miles: of this Pike actually walked 650. It was on this trip he formed his love—friendship for the Indians, which lasted as long as he lived.

We find him sick and penniless when he reached Arkansas. He thus describes their condition: "Falstaff's ragged regiment was nothing to us. I had on a huge pair of leather pataloons, scorched and wrinkled by fire and full of grease; an old grimy vest—a shirt made of what is commonly called counterpane which had not been washed since I left Santa Fe". Hardly an entry suggestive of the college honors already won, and the latent force which was to develop into what I can without question say was the greatest man Arkansas has ever claimed. His worth was soon recognized, however. He himself says "during the time between my arrival in Ft. Smith and Oct. 1833, I was the guest of good old Capt. John Rogers for some weeks, and afterward until spring, of Capt. Francis Aldridge on the other side of the river. I then taught school below Van Buren, on Little River."

It has been stated many times that he taught a country school near Van Buren; he wrote in the American Monthly Magazine in 1836 that he left Crawford County in July, 1833 and traveled down the Arkansas River, some forty miles to Pope County, where he finally reached a little settlement on Little Piney, nine miles from the river where he opened school in a small log building.

He also contributed many articles to newspapers at this period, notably a series of articles under the pen name of "Casca", published in The Arkansas Advocate. These were political letters written in the interest of the brilliant Whig, Robert Crittenden for whom he had formed a warm friendship at Ft. Smith. In Oct. 1833, he received a letter from Judge Chas. P. Bertram offering him a place as editor of Advocate. He accepted, going at once to Little Rock, the Capitol, and the mecca of all ambitious Arkansans. Here he found congenial atmosphere; he was loved and admired; his talents were appreciated, and he was encouraged to put forth all his powers. It was here he found love, fortune and fame. In 1833, he was elected Asst. Sec. of the Senate and while filling this clerical position, he began active newspaper work; also took up the study of law about this time and was admitted to the Arkansas Bar in the winter of 1834. He was married to Miss Mary Ann Hamilton of Arkansas Post, October 10th, 1834, and continued to make his home in Little Rock, where he reared an interesting family.

Pike, through the Advocate, took a prominent part in the fight for statehood for Arkansas, and the adoption of the new Constitution.

In 1840, he built a handsome and commodious home covering a whole block of ground, where D. D. Terry now lives, and his home became a center of social activity. Here he and his family lived for nearly a quarter of a century, although he was absent much of the time on account of wars and the demands of his law practice, which had become very extensive.

Although he had a legal mind and loved the law he probably enterd the practice for financial reasons, since, in those days, there was little money in the newspaper business while "lawing" was flourishing as always in a new country. In 1835, he formed a partnership with Wm. Cummins which lasted for some years, was admitted to practice in the U. S. Supreme Court in 1849, simultaneously with Abe Lincoln and Hamilton Hamlin: Later a high eulogy was passed on him by Daniel Webster. Before this tribunal, he represented the chiefs, headmen and people of the friendly Creek Indians in the claim of the Creek nation for nearly nine million acres of land in Georgia and Alabama relinquished to the government in 1814. His briefs, in this case, contain much valuable history and touching appeals for justice and for exercise of good faith in dealings with the Indians under government protection. He also represented the Choctaws in pressing their claims against the U. S. for 10 million acres in Mississippi, in which the Indians were awarded $2.981.241.30.

He was not only versed in the Common Law, but in all questions relative to the Roman Law, he was regarded as excellent authority, and his legal writings were obtruse and stupendous.

In addition to all of these he deserved the highest rank as a poet. His "Hymns to the Gods" which first appeared in Blackwood's Magazine in 1829, put him in first rank. Other poems published, 1831 to 1845—established his place beyond question. Prof. Wilson (Christopher North) said of him to Dr. Shelton McKenzie, "His massive genius marked him out to be a poet of the Titans"

Pike's adventuresome spirit, says a biographer, seems to have interested him in military affairs, early in his career for in 1839-40, he organized and commanded, at Little Rock, a volunteer company of artillery which continued for several years drilling, firing salutes on national holidays, etc. In 1845, when War threatened with Mexico, he recruited a company of cavalry know as Co. E of Arkansas in which he served as captain with distinction. He participated in the battle of Beuna Vista in the regiment of Archbald Yell, after which he received special mention for bravery from Gens. Taylor and Wool. It was there he met Gen. Robt. E. Lee and they corresponded in after years. In a speech to body of cadets of the Mexican War, he says: "We had citizen soldiers there, such as I hope you may become. I disparage no others by naming three, two who fell at Beuna Vista and one who

survives. I speak of M. Kee Clay of Kas. and Davis of Miss. (Jefferson Davis). I have the last before my eyes now as he sat on his horse an hour or two among the bullets after a ball had shattered his ankle; his face pale, but composed, his voice calm, his eyes bright, the very ideal of a hero."

When he returned from the Mexican War in 1848, he resumed his law practice. One incident of his career about this time, stands out and is thought by some to have played a part in his after life. I allude to his duel with John Selden Roane for some disparaging remarks, published in the Advocate, about the conduct of certain troops at Beuna Vista, which Roane thought alluded to him. When the output of his brain both legal and otherwise is considered, is it any wonder, says Mr. Allsop, that Judge Hallum exclaims; "His labors equalled Bonapartes in another field."

His creative writings equal that of most authors who devote their lives to writing. As has been stated before, he took a genuine interest in trying to right the wrongs of the Indians. They loved and trusted him and he formed lasting friendships with them, actually having been received as a chief; he learned to talk to tribes in their own language and his hunting, and trapping associations developed into an important official relationship, as we shall see. We now come to a period in his career with which we are especially interested—the War Between the States.

The War cloud had gathered and the question of secession was being agitated all over the South. Pike was no lover of slavery, along with many others, and up to the beginning of the conflict, opposed secession as did scores of others, but when he saw no other course was open, he made his decision to go out in the face of great pressure brought to bear on account of his prominence. His grand-daughter says that President Lincoln even sent Senator Grimes of Iowa to offer him a place on the U. S. Supreme Bench, if he would not join the seceders. But, although born in the East, he had become so closely identified with the South, her interests and institutions that after Arkansas voted to secede, he espoused the southern cause with a passion surpassing that of many southerners for he never did anything by halves. Before going into detail regarding his war record, I would quote from a distant relative of his. Dr. John Elwell, in reference to is adoption of the southern cause, who says:

"We are certainly not called upon to bate one jot of our faith in the justice of the Union Cause but let us remember that he had lived in the south nearly a generation when the war broke out, and let us adopt the sentiment of Dr. Parrish—In declaring opinions he spoke with confidence; but persons, he left to the tribune of God. That the Southern Cause was dear to his heart, can anyone doubt after reading his poem:

"Dear to us our conquered banners,
Greeted once with love hosannas;
Dear the tattered flag of Dixie
Dear the field of honor glorious,
Where defeated or victorious
Sleep the immortal dead of Dixie."

The Confederates were more alert than the Federals and acted more promptly in looking to the action of the Indian tribes in regard to the War. They early realized that if they were not for them they would take sides against them. Arkansas was sepecially concerned because the Choctaw and Indian nations lay alongside. Pike's reputation had spread to the headquarters of the Confederacy and President Davis on Dec. 12th, 1861, believing there was no one better fitted for the work, appointed Albert Pike, a citizen of Arkansas, Commissioner of the Government to all the Indian tribes west of Arkansas, and south of Kansas. He accepted a Commission of Brigadier General in October, 1861.

"No one", says Mrs. Roscoe Packard, his granddaughter, "who has not lived in the north, as I have, can realize how the use of Indians against them was condemned by the North, but it was never Pike's idea to do that. He organized the Indians and had treaties with them for defense of their own lands and not otherwise. "When the Indians were taken into battles outside the Territory, it was against General Pike's judgment and desire. President Davis subsequently submitted a report from Pike containing a history of his negotiations and submitting reasons for a departure from his instructions, in relation to pecuniary obligations to be incurred.

President Davis recommended, in view of the circumstances by which the states were surrounded and the great importance of preserving peace with the Indians on the frontiers of Arkansas, Texas, and Missouri, and not least, because of the friendly spirit which the tribes had manifested, that the obligations mentioned by Pike be assumed and his suggestions followed.

He had been given full power to treat with the five civilized tribes on the border, so he went immediately from Little Rock to Ft. Smith where he interviewed General McCullough. It would take too long to go into all his negotations with the various tribes, but through his efforts finally the fortunes of all these tribes were cast with the Confederacy. Where he could not secure a tribe's cooperation, he gained its neutrality. He also recruited a brigade of Cherokees. Mr. Lobingier says, "The Confederate Archives contained a no more carefully prepared and informing paper than Pike's report on his mission to the Indians. It was the statemanlike product of a constructive mind which sensed, in this mission the opportunity of a lifetime to lead the Indians in a long stride toward peace and progress." By special orders from Richmond, Va. (take note of the "by special orders") Pike had been assigned to the Indian troops already enlisted and to be raised, with the understanding they were to be used for defense only in their own country. In Dec. 1861, General Van Dorn ordered the Indians into Kansas. Pike protested to Richmond. In Feb. 1862, while Pike was at Ft. Gibson, Federal troops under General Curtis invaded Arkansas. General McCulloch marched to meet him, General Van Dorn ordered Pike to join him with his whole force. Parts of two Cherokee regiments had already gone to Arkansas. The remainder of the Cherokee and Choctaw troops were delayed; the Creeks would not move because

they had not been paid off and under the treaty made with them by Pike, they could not be compelled to leave the territory, without their consent. He left Ft. Gibson with a squadron of Indians and some Texans belonging to the first Choctaw and Chickasaw regiments, and overtook the Cherokee troops which had already gone. He had great difficulty in moving his undisciplined troops and congregating them, as he reported to the department. These Indians, under Pike's command took part in several skirmishes and on the third day of the march encountered a battery of the enemy, from which they captured some guns and caused them to retreat. He finally joined Gen. Van Dorn the evening before the battle of Pea Ridge—March 7-8. Here were engaged approximately 15,000 Confederaes under General Van Dorn and 20,000 Federal commanded by General Samuel Curtis.

Pike's contingents consisted of 1,000 men, all Indians, except one squadron. The battle was fought contrary to Pike's judgment and against his advice, and terminated unsuccessfully for the Confederates, principally because Van Dorn ordered a withdrawal at the wrong time.

The Confederates early repulsed the Federals at every point, but became disconcerted by the loss of two of their greatest generals, James McIntosh and Ben McCulloch, who were killed with about a thousand Confederate soldiers. Pike said that he had no opportunity to discipline his troops or give the many orders previous to the action, and as the Indians were not properly armed, he was placed in a very unenviable and disadvantageous position. In fighting, his forces captured a battery of the enemy, but when shots from the Federal cannon flew over the heads of the Indians shattering limbs of trees, the Indians broke and ran. "The Indians does not fight in the open", says Pike, "but must have a log, or tree, or rock to hide behind". He had proven himself to the Indians but he knew that these particular Indians at least, were not adapted to civilized warfare. After the deaths of Generals McCulloch and McIntosh and the capture of Col. Lewis Herbert of La., Gen. Pike was next in command, but did not know it till late in the afternoon (3 o'clock) by which time, his Indians had become so thoroughly demoralized, they would obey nobody, when he attempted to gather up his troops and hurl them against the enemy, so he decided to abandon the field and lead such of his troops as he could, to the main flank of Van Dorn's army. The Arkansas battle of Elkhorn was peculiar, by reason of the Indian auxiliaries, and Pike's connection with it has occasioned unjust criticism of him by historians. Pike was not responsible for Indians being there, he said they had no business to be there. One history states that "Pike's Indians, who had been maddened with liquor before the battle, tomahawked and scalped a number of Nationals". Of course, those who knew Pike do not believe he would have countenanced such barbarities. Northern men and even northern Masons have evidenced animosity toward Pike, on account of his activities during the War Between The States. "But," says Mr. Allsop, his biographer, "there is plenty of corroborated evidence that he never acted an unmanly ungenerous or cruel part."

Pike's opposition to employing the Indians outside of the Territory, and his actions in resentment of what he considered unjust treatment at the hands of his superior officers subsequently subjected him to an order of arrest by military authorities. He felt like he had had enough of the suicidal policy at Pea Ridge, so he established headquarters at Ft. McCulloch in the southwest corner of the Choctaw nation. While the Lane expedition, 5,000 strong, had entered the Cherokee territory to force them to return to the support of the United States, and while the Indian country was in a desperate condition, Gen. Hindman issued uncermonious orders to Gen. Pike to march into, and assume responsibilities in Kansas and other places outside the Territory.

This angered him. He insisted he was a separate and independent command by direct appointment from Richmond, instead of an appendage of Arkansas as the General sought to make it. He realized too, the unfitness of the material at hand and furthermore, his forces were needed in the territory, so he refused to move them when ordered to do so. He disregarded Hindman's order after it had been peremptorily repeated several times and finally resigned when censured. He had previously written President Davis that if the Indians were ordered out of the Territory again, he would resign. During the remainder of the war, he was non-combatant.

Pike's mighty wrath over his treatment, is shown by a lengthy communication addressed to Major-General Theophilus H. Holmes, who was Hindman's superior officer and which was published in the Arkansas Patriot. He plainly charged Holmes and Hindman with imposing upon the Indians; to rob, to disappoint, to outrage, to exasperate them and make the government fraudulent and contemptible in their sight. "And", says he, "if any human action can deserve it, the hounds of hell ought to hunt your soul and Hindman's for it, through all eternity."

Pike was never really actually arrested, but was allowed to go home to visit his family, pending action on his resignation. Reporting in person to General Holmes, he challenged General Hindman's authority to command in matters not strictly military, and on Aug. 23rd, he officially preferred charges against General Hindman before the Confederate government at Richmond. Pike's protest, and the unpopularity of Hindman, were aired in the Confederate Congress in connection with the suspension of the habeas corpus, and the question of conscription under martial law in Arkansas. The forceful Henry S. Forte of Tennessee led an outburst against the actions of Hindman in Arkansas and read a pamphlet Pike had written on the subject. Taking the side of Pike, Forte declared that Hindman was even worse than the "beast General Butler", who was only charged with oppressing the avowed enemies of the government, while Hindman, "if guilty, had practiced cruelties unnumbered on his people". Pike's explanations appear to have been satisfactory as the matter was

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The University of Arkansas

By MARVIN HURLEY

IDEAL location, a wide choice of subject matter, recognition by the leading standardizing agencies, an able faculty and low cost of attendance are some of the advantages offered by the University of Arkansas, which for more than three score years has been the leading educational institution in the state. The University of Arkansas was founded in 1871 in accordance with an act of the State Legislature which accepted from the Federal government certain grants of land for the purpose of establishing an institution of higher learning in which agriculture and mechanical arts should be taught.

The name of the institution then, and as it continued until 1899, was the Arkansas Industrial University. The act of the legislature provided that the University should be located in that town and county which should make the best offer of an endownment, with all necessary things considered. Fayetteville and Washington county offered bonds amounting to $130,000, which was remarkable evidence of their sincere interest in education. At that time the town had a population of only 1,500, and at the present time the people of the town could more easily pay off a bond issue of many times that sum.

After many days consideration of possible locations, the committee appointed by the governor selected the 160-acre farm of William McIlroy, about a mile northwest of the Fayetteville public square. The six-room farm house was remodeled for school use, and an additional frame building was constructed by the opening of the first term of school in January, 1872.

N. P. Gates, for many years a prominent Arkansas educator, was the first president of the new University. He selected a faculty of four other members for the opening of the first school year. Only seven students matriculated the first day, but the enrollment continued to increase until the end of the term when more than one hundred students were in attendance.

The next building likewise a frame structure but larger than the remodeled farm house, was erected during the summer vacation between the first and second years. Work was soon started on the first permanent building, which was erected in 1872, a five-story building still standing and known as University Hall. This building bears witness to the wisdom of the founders. A massive and substantial structure, it was erected at a time when the nearest railroad was 70 miles away. Yet so far did the builders look into the future that for more than twenty years after it's completion no additional building for educational purposes was necessary.

In the early years of the University, transportation facilities were poor and the people of the state were in touch with the world but little. They knew little about the new institution of learning and were little interested. The public school system was but poorly organized. Under these conditions a body of students adequately prepared to enter a college course was not possible; nor could this preparation for many years thereafter be made in the state, except at the University itself. Herein lay the heaviest task of the pioneer teachers at the University.

The appropriation bill for 1899 contained a section that the name of Arkansas Industrial University be changed to the University of Arkansas. For several years the feeling had been growing that the old name was a misfit. About this time the idea began to be worked out that the University not only existed for the people but that it should make more effort to get the people interested in it. Certain members of the faculty were directed to go out in the byways and hedges and encourage students to attend the University. The total attendance increased from 606 in 1902 to 810 in 1905. Enrollment in the college department went from 234 to 400 during these years. Taking notice of the steady increase in attendance, the legislature provided funds for several new buildings to meet the needs of the growing institution.

With the inauguration of John C. Futrall as president 20 years ago, the University of Arkansas entered its period of greatest development. President Futrall, a former student of the University who has served 40 years on the faculty and who at different times has been president of the Association of Land Grant Colleges and Universities and of the National Association of State Universities, has been chief administrative officer of the University since 1913. There were then about 600 students as compared to approximately 2,000 today. Then there were 65 members of the faculty and staff as compared to 150 today; then only 30 per cent of the faculty had advanced degrees and at the present practically all members of the faculty in the academic and scientific departments hold advanced degrees and an unusually high percentage of them hold doctors' degrees. The library had 25,000 volumes then and today it has more than 120,000. Then the University was not fully accredited by any of the standardizing agencies and today it is fully accredited by all of them.

New features added during the past twenty years include: School of Business Administration, School of Law, department of rural economics and sociology, department of home economics, department of public speaking, department of agricultural education, agricultural extension service, department of journalism, department of agricultural engineering, department of forestry, engineering experiment station, Graduate School, student

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WASHINGTON

Arkansas' War-Time Capital

By MRS. C. S. (Clara W.) LOWTHORP
Pres. Arkansas Div. U. D. C.

POSSIBLY no County in Arkansas is richer in State History and sacred sentiment than that of Hempstead, in which located the town of Washington. Confederate history plays a prominent part there, for it was in May 1861, that the gallant Hempstead Rifles rode hopefully away to cast their lot with the Southern Confederacy; of course some of them did not return, and those who came back faced conditions of which they had never dreamed; but they were brave soldiers all, and brave in their determined fight for rebuilding a new South out of the remains of the old.

One spot in the old town of Washington of peculiar interest is the old War Time Capital. In 1863 when the Federal troops under General Federick Steele occupied the State Capital, Little Rock, the Governor of the State, Harris Flanagan, had the State records moved to Washington and placed in the court house there.

General Sterling Price who was in command of the Confederate forces of the State, withdrew from Little Rock and with his soldiers served as guard for the temporary capitol during the remainder of the war. In September 1864 the last session of the legislature before the close of the war was held in this old building, and from it Governor Flanagan issued many important war orders during that period which tried mens' souls.

Built in 1826 the old courthouse was constructed on colonial lines and in size about fifty feet square; the lumber used in it was pure heart pine, dressed by hand, and still in good state of preservation.

In 1929 upon application of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, sponsored by Pat Cleburne chapter, the State legislature granted $5000.00 for restoration of the old war time capitol, the reconstructed building being as nearly as possible a replica of the former.

The old frame courthouse was used until 1874, when it was replaced by a more commodious and modern one of brick, the frame building being turned over to the school board for use of the high school until erection of a school building in 1914.

It is the custom of Pat Cleburne chapter to hold a meeting in Washington in the spring of each year, with lunch served on the lawn of the present courthouse, and business and program in the old capitol building. It has been the desire of U. D. C. members to make of this building a sort of shrine, where may be gathered mementos of other days and portraits of persons prominent in County and State affairs, especially of that period relating to war between the States, and a number of relics and photographs have been placed there by interested persons. Washington possesses much historic interest; on the old military trail to Mexico United States troops passed thro' on their way to the Mexican border, and pioneers went to the aid of Texas in her struggle for independence. It was here the first newspaper in the State south of Little Rock was published by W. H. Etter, the only one not suspending during the war, and is still being edited by a grandson of the founder W. H. Etter III.

It was the home of James Black, inventor of the bowie knife, so named for James Bowie of Alamo fame, and for whom it was made by a secret process known only to Black, the secret unrevealed died with him.

From Washington there have gone out many whose names are written on the scroll of the States progress. Edward Cross, Judge of the Supreme Court, and member of Congress; Daniel Ringo, Chief Justice of the State Supreme court and United States District Judge; Augusta H. Garland, Governor of Arkansas Confederate Senator, United States Senator and Attorney General of the United States in Cleveland's Cabinet; Judges; John R. Eakin and B. B. Battle, associate Justices of the Supreme court; James K. Jones, United States Senator; Dan W. Jones, Attorney General and Governor of Arkansas; R. E. L. Saner, President of American Bar Association at one time; Grandson D. Royston and Judge A. H. Carrigan, members of the secession congress; and many others who have brought honor to Arkansas; Ruth McEnery Stuart, received from the negroes on her husband's plantation the inspiration and material for her dialect stories.

The Baptist church in Washington, still in service, was used for a hospital during the war, many sick soldiers cared for well in its walls.

In the cemetery there are one hundred thirty three unmarked graves of Confederate soldiers; several years ago the ladies of Washington raised funds for erection of a monument to their memory.

In the yard of former Senator James K. Jones there stands what is conceded to be the largest magnolia tree in the world.

The one time residence of General Albert Pike is pointed out with interest to the visitor in this historic town.

The older citizens have passed away, the old homes many have been burned, others gone to decay, but about Washington there still hovers the spirit of other days and many of the descendants of those pioneers still gather annually on "Mother's Day" to pay tribute to the things that were, to place a garland of remembrance on the graves of many of those who have made history for Arkansas.

Arkansas---Sister Superior

By CLAUDIA M. HAGY

IN old St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans, there was a room set apart with most unusual designation. In gilt letters over the doorway were two word, "Arkansas Traveler". So fond was the management of Sanford C. Faulkner, originator of the witty dialogue known by the above title, that as long as the author lived there was a place reserved for him in this famous hostlery. Wherever a 'fiddle' has been tuned, the "Arkansas Traveler" has been played, recited, danced to, and enjoyed; today, it is treasured as one of the original folk songs and stories of the South.

Over and over has been told the reason why "the hound dog wouldn't eat bread and meat" and why "the leaking roof was not mended when the weather was fair". As often as told, it will produce a laugh as much so as the classic sayings of "Brer Rabbit" of Uncle Remus fame.

While even the most loyal native of Arkansas will be forced to conceed that the state was the backward child in the family during its infancy and early youth, it has in its more mature years surpassed those sisters who looked with superiority upon the abnormal and slothful development of the youngster which, astounded them later with its progress and attainments which have placed it in the "spot light" of Southern achievement and advancement.

The early history of Arkansas is embellished with flavor of romance which enthralls and entertains. Over fifty years prior to the settlement at Jamestown, Virginia, DeSota, in 1541, rambled over this section with his band of followers and trade with the Indians at their village of Arkansaw. They were the first tourists to register a winter at Hot Springs spending several months in the valley of the Ouachita. In the spring time, on their return trip, the great explorer died and was buried, , some historians maintain, in the Arkansas River and others that his body found a resting place in the murky waters of the Red.

One hundred and thirty-one years passed away before the region was again visited and this time by the Jesuit missonary, Jacques Marquette, and the fur trader, Louis Joliet, who arrived there in June 1673. Nine years later 1682, La Salle with a few adverturers visited the same region on their way to the mouth of the Mississippi. They were surprised to find evidences of the Spanish occupancy in the Indian villages. Apples, peaches, plums, melons, vegetables and fowls. LaSalle presented his trusty lieutenant Henri de Tonti, with a large grant of land, which Tonti and his party explored and asked permission to remain upon for the purpose of trading with the Indians. This marked the beginning of Arkansas Post. Tonti also established here the first church and maintained it at his own expence for three years, encouraging the priest to teach the Indians agriculture. The natives of this section were gay, light hearted and rather friendly with all comers which made exploration a matter of ease not found in other parts of the country.

The first recognized permanent settlement was made in 1722, when Bernard de la Harpe acting under the instruction of the Duke of Orleans, improved the stockade and placed a regular garrison at Arkansas Post. It was at this point, Pierre Iaclede, who later moved up the river and established the post at St. Louis, had a trading station and traficed in skins, tallow, bear and buffalo meat and oil.

In order to settle the state, vast tracts of land were given various individuals, provided, they secure a stipulated number of colonists within a certian period of time. One of these grants of eighty-two thousand acres was bestowed upon John Law upon condition he would settle 1,500 people there. Many whites and several hundred negro slaves came, but soon left and the land remained unclaimed. Another large tract was bestowed upon Baron Bastrop, an Austrian nobleman, who had linked his fortune with the Spanish adventurers. Later this was divided and 400,000 acres was given to Aaron Burr following the Louisiana Purchase of which Arkansas was a part. In 1800 the land passed from Spain back to France. When under the Louisiana Purchase in 1803, the territory became a part of the United States, it was divided into upper and lower Louisiana. The lower section being known as "Territory of Orleans", and in 1808, the northern half was established legally as "District of Arkansas" and attached to Indiana with William Henry Harrison as governor.

During this time, Arkansas became identified with Va. history through a curious co-incident. The old Spanish town of New Madrid was destroyed by the earthquake of 1811. Many geographical changes took place. Highlands became swamps and lowland was elevated. Reelfoot Lake in Tennessee was formed where dry land had been and much of the valley of the Mississippi and St. Francis River was inundated. Congress passed an act giving the disaster sufferers "new land for old" and issued what was known as "New Madrid Certificates" and the land further west was opened up for their convenience. Stephen F. Austin, a native of Austinsville, Wythe County, Virginia and William O'Hara, bought an interest in one of these certificates and located their land on the present site of Little Rock. While residing there, Austin came very near being elected to Congress. His announcment having been made only thirteen days prior to election many voters did not know he was a candidate. Later he sold his land and went to Texas.

It was Christmas Day 1819 that Arkansas' first Territorial Governor, Colonel James Miller of

Lundy's Lane fame, arrived on the steamboat, "Arkansaw", and received a welcome befitting his position. The boat which brought the dignitary to the Post left immediately for Fort Smith, the newly located military outpost at Belle Point which was later known as the "Hell Roarin'est" frontier town of the Middlewest.

When Louisiana was acquired by the United States, the Indians still claimed the land. These claims were extinguished by treaties from 1808 until 1824. Gradually they moved west into what was known as Indian Territory. While the stormy treaty was being carried out with the Cherokees who were loath to part with their Arkansas land, the first important Protestant mission was established among them. It was the old Dwight mission near Russellville and was named in honor of President Timothy Dwight of Yale. As fast as the land was vacated by the Indians the vast expanse was given to settlers who began coming into the Territory. Grants were given soldiers of the War of 1812 and emigrants were urged to leave the east for the rich lands of the west. Newspapers advertised the fact that this was the poor man's country and many answered this call, destitute of almost every thing which made life comfortable or agreeable they trecked their way west to this free land.

Some few industries sprang up. In 1819, there was a cotton gin in Hampstead County. Salt was being manufactured and a newspaper, "The Arkansas Gazette", today the oldest newspaper west of the Mississippi, began publication. Post Offices were established in 1821, but it took forty or fifty days for letters from Little Rock to reach Washington D. C. Postage was seventy-five cents on each letter so there was little progress in this line made for nearly half a century.

In 1820, a most important act was changing the capital from Arkansas Post to Little Rock, which was carried out by Mr. Robert Crittenden of Kentucky who was Secretary to Governor Miller and acted in his place when the official was absent from the Territory, which was often the case, as Governor Miller never really identified himself with Arkansas. After the resignation of Governor Miller in 1824, George Izard of South Carolina was appointed for the term of four years, 1825-28. He died while in office and was succeeded by John Pope of Kentucky, 1829-1835, who was born in Virginia and educated in William and Mary College but moved to Kentucky where he served in both houses of Congress, dying in 1845. During Pope's administration, the capitol building was started and in part completed. The legislative department meeting for the most of the territorial period in a small frame house and occasionally in the Baptist church. The public building was erected from funds derived from sale of public lands which the general assembly voted. William S. Fulton of Maryland was the fourth and last Territorial Governor. He was educated in his native state, practised law in Tennessee, also in Alabama, fought with Andrew Jackson at New Orleans and was United States Senator from 1836 to 1844 in which year he died.

Meanwhile the Territory had grown in wealth and population and Ambrose H. Sevier, a delegate to Congress, began to agitate the question of Arkansas becoming a state. In 1833, he offered a resolution to that effect. The question became one of vital importance, being discussed in newspapers, speakers presented it to the people en-mass where ever they met, and by 1835, the Territory was thoroughly aroused. That year, the legislature submitted the question to the people for vote and it was almost unanimous for statehood. Delegates to National Convention were elected. The Senate bill passed without event, but when it reached the House the usual debatable question of slavery was brought up. However, upon the view of Arkansas being south of Missouri, a slave state, it was admitted into the Union as a slave state on the some day as Michigan, June 13, 1836. The first Governor elected by the people was James S. Conway, a native of Tennessee and for Congress, Archibald Yell, born in North Carolina. The new constitution met in the half completed state house on Sept. 12th 1836 and organized the state government elected William S. Fulton and Ambrose H. Sevier to Senate.

Wildcat Banking

Another act of the first meeting of the legislature was the inauguration of what was known as "wildcat banking". This was a measure which committed the state to the dangerous enterprise of herself going into the banking business. The situation was, that every one had land, and no one had any money. To relieve this and provide a circulating medium, the state created two banks. One was the State Bank with officers elected by the legislature and controlled by the state. It had a million dollars capital stock for which the state issued her bonds which the bank sold. In five years, the bank was put in liquidation with liabilities amounting to around two million dollars and assets nominally the same, but about three-fourths of this were represented by borrower's notes which could not be collected. As the state stood in the attitude of an endorser, whose principal had become involved, the state had to pay the debt by imposing an extra burden on the people of securing money when there was no money to be had.

The other bank created at the time was just as dangerous and played an exciting part in the history of Arkansas. This was a Real Estate Bank with capital stock of something like two million dollars. Any stock holder could borrow money from it with a lien on his land for security. So many offered to subscribe stock that they all could not be accomodated. In a short time the bank failed. Then a wild struggle ensued. Suits to realize on its securities were filed in the court by the trustees which ran through a priod of sixty years. The state stood responsible for around half million dollars worth of bonds which had been deposited with a trust company in New York as collateral for the sum of $121,000 loan. Without waiting for the state to redeem her pledge on these bonds and take them up, the trust company sold them to James Holford of London for the neat sum of $325,000. Later the trust company failed and the bonds became known as "Holford Bonds". The legislature passed a law for the refunding of these bonds.This was contested through the courts until William M. Fishback offered an amendment prohibiting the

payment which measure was favorably adopted by the people. The bank failures in Arkansas held many estates impoverished throughout the years as late as 1906, with clouded titles, and struggling debtors born with an inherited mortgage on their homes, to cope with all of their lives.

Lack of Transportation

An industrial survey of Arkansas printed in 1852, states that the only means of transportation were waterways. Rafts and flat boats were poled or propelled, vessels could go down stream, but going up was another matter entirely. Merchants had to buy their sugar and molasses in New Orleans and all manufactured goods in Philadelphia and these were transported by wagon to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania and from there by boat.

Few people in early history of our country deserve more praise or emulation than the lowly boatman of the Mississippi and tributorial rivers of the middle west. He was a pioneer of the waterways. He was brave, resourceful, always ready for storm or calm, river robbers or savages. He withstood the blistering sun and heat of summer and ice bound waters in the winter. He ate when it was possible, drank what he could get, slept when the opportunity affored, but first he was a boatman and honor bound to protect with his life if necessary, the cargo and passengers entrusted to his care.

Traveling by land was even worse. Horses and covered wagons were the only means of conveyance. The roads were mere bridle paths or trails used by Indians. Miserable log inns accomodated the travelers who did not desire to spend the night exposed to wild animals and severity of weather conditions. The lack of transportation has been recognized as chief barrier to the early progress of the state.

An internal improvement convention held at Batesville around 1841 has incorporated in the minutes some interesting and pertinent statements which seem to be the progenitors of a great state-wide campaign for better water-ways and roads. We quote in part,—"Ceasing to call on Hercules, or to hope for aid from the General Government, the people are determined to put their own shoulders to the wheel. The 500,000 acres of donated land will give us a fair start, then individuals and individual enterprises will do the rest". This spirit has always dominated Arkansas. Literally by their own boot-straps have they lifted themselves out of the mire and few states today can boast finer roads and water-ways than can this determined mid-southerner.

The years from 1850 to 1860 were fat ones for Arkansas, Growth and prosperity abounded everywhere. Although there was an incessant agitation concerning slavery. Factions of a political nature were formed the northern section became largely members of the Abolition Party, later the Republican Party and in the southern section the Democratic Party held sway. The election of 1860 which resulted in Rector of the Independant Party being made Governor over the Democratic nominee, showed that the state was largely Union in sympathy. 1861, a convention was called by the people, presided over by David Walker of Fayetteville. Its membership comprised the best and most able minds in Arkansas, but in general nothing toward secession was accomplished although several times secession measures were presented. They were either voted down or strangled by parliamentary procedure. Every effort was made to maintain peace, but like a clap of thunder from a clear sky came the fall of Fort Sumter and President Lincoln's call for troops assigning Arkansas 780 men as her proportional part. Indignantly, Governor Rector refused to raise a single man. The convention was called again by its president and when the call came for votes on the question of secession, the state was unanimously in favor of seceding.

Companies, regiments, batteries, brigades, troops of every organization were formed. The First Arkansas Infantry left immediately under Colonel James F. Gagan and went to Lynchburg, from there to Acquia Creek on the Potomac and from there to Washington City to form the blockade. The Third Arkansas Infantry went first to Montgomery, Ala. and then to Virginia to join the troops there. Other regiments as they were formed were sent into northern Arkansas then to Island No. 10 and Fort. Donelson. To get clothes, ammunition, guns, blankets and food was the prime consideration. Homes were de-nuded of every comfort to give to the soldiers. Money, silver, jewelry, all went into the whole soul effort. Curtains came down, carpets came up. Hospitals were set up in churches. Women sewed, knitted and wove incessantly. Not a state in the Southern Confederacy gave more liberally of her all than Arkansas.

With the fall of Little Rock in 1863, the Confederate power in the state, however, was broken. Arkansas was the first state to come under Northern Military rule. Property was confiscated, the citizens were charged with treason and at the session of the Federal Grand Jury of April 1865, 243 prominent persons were charged with this crime. The entire state was divided into four Military Districts under commanders especally appointed for this work by the Military Governor. To the inhabitants, it was a veritable reign of terror as it was a series of plundering, killing, burning. It was a dark and bloody period of the state's history which has never been written in detail as too disgusting.

Brooks-Baxter War

From this period, there grew a division styling themselves Reform Republicans who seemingly disagreed with the methods of their leaders. The chief exponent was Joseph Brooks who was a man of strong personality, fearless, powerful debater and who gradually gained a large following.

He became a candidate for Gov. His appointment was Elisha Baxter of Batesville, a candidate of the radical element of the Republican Party. In the contest which followed, the Democratic vote was generally given to Brooks and the Republican to Baxter. When the final count was taken after election day, Baxter was declared elected. Brooks began to contest the election but to no avail. Baxter showed a decided intention of fair play a disposition to be an impartial governor. Many of his follow ers seeing which way the wind blew, turned from him to Brooks. The matter of election returns was

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Uncle Jim's Honeymoon

By FLORENCE McRAVEN

"WELL sir, it was the doggonedest honeymoon ever was took", Said Uncle Jim as he crossed his long lean legs and spat tobacco juce into the open fire, holding his amber gray beard out of the way with two fingers.

The family, parents and grand-parents, had been discussing honeymoon trips with Jane, who was soon to be married, and had drifted into personal reminiscences. Mother finally turned to the old man who sat with a whimsical smile on his withered face, and asked if he had had a honeymoon trip—when, where and all about it. He was a peculiar old fellow, Uncle Jim, a kind of an institution in the community. How old, nobody knew but he was one of the very few remaining Confederate veterans. He often came to our house to "set a spell' after supper.

"It shore wuz the beatenest honeymoon." He threw his quid of tobacco into the flames and cleared his throat. This was always his introduction to a story, and we settled ourselves to listen.

"Mary lived on her Pa's farm in a bend of the river jest a leetle northwest of Little Rock—which is the capital of Arkansas and some says is right in the center of the state. I lived about three mile down the river on tother side o' town.

"I wuz a thinkin a lot about Mary when the wa' broke out, but I hadn't bespoke 'er because she wuz jest a leetle gal 'bout fou'teen year ol' — but she wuz awful purty—allus a laughin' and a workin' an' a singin'. When I got back from the wa' she was growed up an' purtier than ever, with the fellers a courtin' 'er Sunday nights, but she 'lowed she wuz a waitin' fer me.

"I rented me forty acres o' good cotton land that fust year an' mortgaged my crop fer a team o' mules an' some plows, an' I 'lowed I could work it somehow, even if the niggers wuz all freed an' a loafin' aroun' choosin' their own jobs, an' I went to Mary an' sez I, 'Now look a here, Mary, you keep comp'ny with me an' I'll work hard this year an' git a start an' some money ahead an' then you'n me'll git hitched and take a trip some'ers.' An' Mary 'lowed that'd suit her fine. She wuz awful purty, an' her eyes sparkled more'n what stars does." The old man gazed into the fire a moment before going on.

"Well, my crop growed off fine. Kep' me a jumpin' to keep ahead o' the grass. Come cotton hoein' time, forty acres is a lot o' groun' to cover with a hoe. Mary used to ride a little spotted pony —with her little brother up behind her—an' come over and he'p me hoe. She'd hoe 'till the shadders commenced to git long then she'd go into my cabin an clean it up an' cook me up some grub an' then she'd gather up my dirty clo'se and take 'em home with her an wash 'em. She 'lowed she might as well marry me—had to cook an' wash for me anyhow.

"Well sir, that Fall cotton was way high—fifty cents a pound an' higher, an' I averaged a bale to the acre. A'ter I'd paid a fourth fer rent, an' paid my store bills an' settled fer my team I still had money in my jeans. Mary'd been a makin' quilts an' a spinnin' an' a weavin' agin the time her an' me'd have a home of our own. She wuz awful purty.

"We decided to git married at six o'clock in the mornin' on New Year day, and her Pa wuz to drive us to Little Rock in time fer us to git passage on the stage coach fer Hot Springs. Her an' me'd got our heads together an' 'lowed from what we'd heard that that'd be a nice place to go. We could board at the hotel fer a couple o' weeks an' see the country an' not have no chores nor nothin to do.

"I got to her house before five o'clock that mornin'. The ground wuz froze hard an' it seemed to me my steps sounded louder than what hosses hoofs does. The candles wuz lit an' the house wuz full o' comp'ny. I could smell the bacon an' coffee a cookin' when I opened the door, but I didn't seem to want no breakfust. The preacher had stayed all night so as to be on hand in time. He wuz a squatty little man with bulgin' eyes that looked at you like he wuz accusin' you of a crime, an' he always stammered when he got excited, but when he did git a start on what he was tryin' to say he'd finish like a race hoss on the home stretch.

"Mary an' me stood up an' jined right hands like he told us to, an he looked that accusin' look at me an' said, 'D-d-do you t-t-t-take this wo-wo-woman to be-your-weeded-wife-the-answer-is, I do'. I could hear the gals behind us a giggl'n' an' I broke out in a sweat all over.

"The next thing I remember we wuz on the stage coach off on our honeymoon, with the four hosses a gallopin' over the froze groun' an' Mary a fallin' agin me every time the stage tippled a leetle. She wuz awful purty.

"Hot Springs is sixty mile from Little Rock an' wuz a two-day journey in them times. The stage wuz full o' women—two of 'em besides Mary. Along about the middle o' the day it commenced to sleet an' snow an' rain. You know that cold, half froze kind o' fallin' weather, an' the stage bounced so that sometimes Mary'd fall again me an' sometimes we'd both pitch into the two women in tother seat. It wuz a gittin' late an' the driver wuz a whippin' up so as to git to the half-way house befo' dark, when we struck an awful bad place in the

road an' one wheel went to splinters an' a corner o' the stage went down in the mud an' ice.

"Thar we wuz forty mile from nowhere as night came on an' the woods full o' wil' cats an' panthers. I holp the driver put some rocks under the stage where the wheel had been, an' we set thar all night wropped up in all we had to wrop in, a dozin' a leettle by spells. About daylight a man came by horseback a goin' in to town an' the driver sent word back to the stable by him. Thar warn't nothin' to be done but jest wait. Mary'n me got out an' kindled a fire by the side o' the road and the two women got out an' set by it an' we et what wuz left o' the grup we'd brung along. Jest before night here comes the owner o' the stable in a buggy with a fast team. He had a wheel fer the stage, an' it wa'nt long till we wuz on our way agin an' we got safe to the halfway house where we wuz to stay all night.

"They wuz two big rooms to the house. One room had the cook things in it, an' a big fire place, an' the eatin' table, an' a bed where the owner an' his wife slept, an' the other room jest had four beds in it—one in each corner o' the room. A'ter we'd et big stacks o' biscuits an' ham an' hominy an gravy, an' 'd set aroun' the fire a spell the owner 'lowed that all the women folks could go in an' go to bed, an' his two growed up daughters led the way. (The driver'd done went to his bed out over the stable) When the light'd went out in the bed room' he sez to me, 'Now you kin go to bed.' 'Where'll I sleep?" Sez I, 'Why, sleep with your woman,' sez he, 'thar aint no other place fer you to sleep.' An' I sez' which bed is she in?' 'How in thunder do I know which bed she's in!' Sez 'e. 'Jest go thar to the door an' speak 'er name an' she'll answer you an' you kin tell which bed she's in.' Sez'e.

"Well, I didn't hardly know what to do. I finally mustered up courage and tip-toed to the door o' the dark room—an it wuz dark—an', 'Mary!' I sez in a sort of a hoarse whisper (Like as if they couldn't nobody hear me but her) an' they wuz three woman answered me. Thar I stood like a fool, an' not knowin' which way to go I went back to the fire an set down. The Man sez, 'Aint you a goin' to bed? 'No, I aint.' sez I. 'Well, 'sez 'e 'Rest as well as you kin.' An' with that he blowed out the candle an' turned in along side o' his ol' woman.

"I aint never took much stock in what they call hunches, but as I laid thar on some cheers a tryin' to sleep a leetle before the first that night it come over me all of a sudden that I better let Mary take care o' the money for the rest o' the trip. So a'ter we'd et breakfust the next mornin' an' the hosses wuz a gittin hitched up an' every body wuz a standin' aroun' with their satchels, I took Mary off to where they couldn't nobody see us nor hear us an' handed her my roll an' tol' her to tote it in a safe place. She blushed an' went back in the bed room an' shet the door. I larnt a'terwards that she sewed it up in her bus'le.

"Well, we wuz gittin purty close to Hot Springs that third day of our married life an' I wuz a feelin' a leetle sory an'a hopin' we would have a happy honeymoon a'te all, when about fifty yards ahead three men stepped out o' the thicket an' pointed two guns apiece at the driver. He stopped the hosses. What else could he do? They took charge o' the mailsack an' then ordered us passengers out. The two women screeched when they had to strip off their jewl'ry an' empty their purses. Mary had a leetle reticule her Ma'd made for 'er an' had a han'kercher in it and a five dollar gold piece her Pa'd give 'er. Her jewl'ry wuz a narrer band ring I'd bought 'er when I sold my cotton. The man that wuz doin' the collectin' turned from 'er with disgust, an' stuck his gun in my short ribs an' sez, 'Shell out, Brother.' I shelled out four dollars an' eighty cents an' a silver watch an chain. 'Where's your money? sez 'e. 'Thar 'tis.' sez I. Then he sez to his two assistants—still a ticklin' me with that gun' Load 'em in an' start 'em on. We're a keepin' this man here till we git his money.' I seen Mary hesitate but I give her a look that decided 'er an' she clum in with the rest of 'em. A'ter the stage had rolled away them men took me into the woods about a half mile off the road to a tumble-down log cabin an' stripped me plum to the hide. They turned my things wrong side out an' searched in the linin's an' even looked on the bottoms o' my feet to see if they wuz any money pasted thar. When they couldn't make me say I had another dollar in the world they took all my clo'se but jest my boots an red flannen underwear an' left me thar. They wuz a old clay fireplace in one end o' the cabin an' some dry wood, an' the leader o' the gang give me two or three lucifer matches when he left—they didn't want me to freeze to death before they got my money. I knowed well they'd be back, an' that they'd make me talk or it'd be the last o' me. It wuz pitch dark when they left an' it a snowin to beat the band. I made me a fire an set down to figger out how I wuz a goin to git out o' there an' find Mary. I knowed in reason she'd git a room at the hotel where the stage stopped an' I knowed she'd be awful fearful about me. The cabin was plumb bare. An' after I'd set thar a gazin' at nothin' fer a long time, I seen a loose plank in the floor. I pulled up, and Lo an' Behold, thar wuz a ol' ragged overcoat rolled up in a bundle and stuffed under a jice. It wuz covered with dried blood an' dried mud an mildew, an' it struck me about to the knees, but I put it on an' left thar. Cold as it wuz I wuz thankful fer the fallin snow that covered my tracts, and I headed fer Hot Springs on a dead run. When I got to where I could see the lights o' the village, I seen a big crowd o' folks with torches a comin' toward me an' I ducked, but when they got a leetle closer I could make out Mary an' a big man, that I a'terwards larnt wuz the sheriff, a leadin' of em Mary looked awful bold an' warlike till she seen me an' then she commenced to cryin', 'Oh, Jim,' she sez, 'I want to go home I've had enough o' honey moonin'.' 'Mary,' sez I, "What I want is grub an' lodgin'. I'm plum tuckered out.'

"Yes, sir, that cured me o' honeymoons."

"How many times have you been married, Uncle Jim?" Asked Jane.

The old man reached into his hip pocket, took out a twist of homecured tobacco, bit off a mouthful, restored it to its accustomed place and replied, "Onct, just once child, often enough fo' any man",

Jefferson Davis and His Arkansas Lands

SIXTY years ago Jefferson Davis, late president of the Confederate States, was a visitor in Little Rock. The Arkansas Gazette of February 25, 1875, announces simply the fact that he was a guest at the Metropolitan hotel. It is likely that Mr. Davis was in Little Rock in connection with his land interests in this state. He, like many others of the older states' citizens, at one time was a prominent land owner in this state. He is known to have owned extensive tracts in Woodruff county.

During the days before the war, when slavery still obtained, Arkansas contained vast acreages of what was known as "wild land." Much of this was acquired by wealthier planters of the states with a view of developing it with slave labor. At the outbreak of the War Between the States, however, these plans were necessarily abandoned, and with the freeing of the slaves, the fall of the Confederacy and the ensuing reconstruction, they became, at least for the time being, impossible, Many of the land owners resident in other states, impoverished by the war were forced to let their holdings in Arkansas go. Some of them were sold at sheriffs' sales because the owners were unable to pay the taxes.

H. L. Remmel, local banker and capitalist, has as a prized possession, a letter written to him by Mr. Davis, almost 47 years ago.

Having had occasion to look up some of the state land records, Mr. Remmel discovered that the Davis land in Woodruff county was offered at a very low price, although the taxes had been kept up on it and it was not otherwise incumbered. Mr. Remmel was told that a heavy growth of pecan trees on the land made some of it worth at least $100 an acre, and he immediately communicated this fact to Mr. Davis.

Following is Mr. Davis' reply to the letter:

"Beauvoir, Missi.
"18th May, 1888.

"H. L. Remmel, Esqr.

"My Dear Sir—Please accept my thanks for your very kind letter of the 26th ult. I have hoped in the general benefit which immigration would bring to the South, that something to my advantage would result by making the wild land I own saleable. Necessity has made me anxious to dispose of it, and yet I hoped the little which was saved from the wreck of my fortune need not be sacrificed by selling at a nominal price. Encouraged by you, I have written to Atty. Genl. Jones for information in regard to the land he described to you.

Respectfully and truly yours,
"Jefferson Davis"

There is no available record of the subsequent disposal of the land, nor of the price received. Mr. Davis died the following year, December 6, 1889, in New Orleans while on is way home to Beauvoir.

In his autobiography of Jefferson Davis, William E. Dodd writes interestingly of the life of the former Confederate president after the fall of the Confederacy, although nothing is said of his acquisition of lands in Woodruff county either before or after the war.

Following the fall of the Confederacy and the collapse of charges of treason brought against him, Mr. Davis spent several years in Canada. Cuba and Europe, both in pursuit of health and on business.

His final business venture was the promotion of a co-operative trading enterprise between England and North and South America, but this, because of increasing protective tariff, failed. Continuing the account, which tells how Mr. Davis acquired Beauvoir, his last home, Mr. Dodd says:

"This was the last of his large plans in life; he began now to look about him for a home in some secluded country retreat where he might spend the approaching evening of life in undisturbed respose, quietly collecting the threads of his eventful history which he designed to weave into a solid fabric for the benefit of future students.

"He turned to the gulf coast between New Orleans and Mobile where today so many beautiful suburban residences adorn the gently receding shores. A place called 'Beauvoir,' halfway between the two cities, was chosen. The house was large and well built, and only about 100 paces from the water's edge. There was no railway station and the neighboring station had only a dozen patrons. No more ideal asylum for the storm-tossed Confederate president could have been found. A prominent traveler has called the home of Jefferson Davis, the chapelle expiatore of the Southern Bourbon; the modern rock of Prometheus to the Northern heart.'

"Beauvoir was the summer home of Mrs. Sarah A. Dorsey, a friend of Mrs. Davis and a writer of some fame. She sold the place to Davis to be paid for in easy installments; but she died a year or two later and made him her executor. When he qualified, he found that the unpaid-for property had been bequeathed to him, and in case of his refusal of the legacy, to his little daughter Winnie. He accepted the gift, like the elder Pitt, as a token of the love and esteem of one of his devoted admirers.

"The home at Beauvoir," Dodd continues, "notwithstanding its out-of-the-way location, soon became the mecca of 'good Confederates.' Generals of the armies of the Confederacy, governors of the Southern states and old friends from the North....

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My Personal Recollections of the Arkansas Confederate Home

By MRS. R. J. LEA

MORE than thirty years ago I began to take an active interest in the welfare of the old soldiers who were the inmates of this home. I knew quite well four of the men, John H. Fletcher, Col. Bob Little, Charles Martin and Peter Hotze, who were four of the five men who originally bought the land, fifty-five acres, which then contained one six-room cottage and out-buildings. These men financed the running of the Home out of their own pockets. The kept a manager and his wife and they paid so much board per month for each veteran they placed there. The doctors of our city and particularly Dr. Robert Christian gave their medical services free of charge. There were so many calls for admittance that the small Home became over-crowded. It was really getting to be quite a tax to these men who were veterans themselves. They had formed a Confederate Veterans' Association and after much discussion and feeling there was need of a larger Home they went to the Legislature in the year 1890, stating they would make a deed to the State if the State would provide for the Home as long as there was a need for this institution. The State accepted it and built a very nice brick building, furnished a superintendent and supported this institution for years without any question.

In 1903 and 1904 I happened to come in contact with several couples that refused to be separated. One old man who was blind refused to be separated from his wife and would not be sheltered by a Home that did not admit his wife. Another old couple where the wife was dying of cancer refused to allow "Mother to be carried to the County Hospital" and to seek shelter in the lovely, restful Home himself. The more I thought of the sorrow of separating these old couples I felt something must be done.

My first plan was to build a small cottage to care for a few old couples that would not be separated but after I had secured the subscriptions of half enough money to build the cottage Judge Lea persuaded me to drop the plan. Through his wisdom and efforts my little cottage grew into an annex of twenty rooms that has sheltered many women.

In 1905 Judge R. J. Lea and Ex-Governor Dan Jones drew up a bill for me and presented it to the Legislature. As always there were some that did not approve. One enemy found there was no deed to the State on file but the State had accepted the gift and supported the institution for some years. All this seemed so easy, so simple, but one cannot help but think of the trying moments when the man who was to handle the bill in the Senate spoke up in the Committee of the Whole and said, "I cannot ask for the appropriation of $15,000 for there is no deed of the land to the State on file." I sent an SOS to Judge Lea who was holding court and he came in with one of the original donors, Charles Martin, and a former Attorney General, Atkinson. After much talk my husband asked if the only reason they hesitated to make the appropriation was the question of title. The committee replied it was. The attorney and Mr. Martin told them a new deed would be made if the old one could not be found. Later the deed was found in the Secretary of State's office. After quite a fight the bill was passed. The Legislature gave $15,000 to build an annex to the Home and furnish it. The architect, George R. Mann, at my request drew the plans and superintended the construction free of cost. The following is what the Board of Directors had to say and is taken from the "Confederate Veteran" of April 1908:

"As evidence of the distinctive merit to the consideration shown Mrs. Lea in the foregoing an extract from an old Gazette, signed by the Trustees, John G. Fletcher (Chairman), Charles F. Martin, R. J. Polk, E. A. Ramsey and E. A. Darr, states: 'It is with great pleasure that we as members of the Board of Trustees for the Confederate Home announce that a bill providing for the erection of an annex to the Confederate Home and appropriating $15,000 for that purpose passed both Houses of the General Assembly without a dissenting vote and has been signed by Governor Davis. This annex as provided will be a refuge for the aged and indigent wives of Confederate Veterans who have in the past been maintained by charity of their neighbors and a pittance called a pension given them by the State. Too great credit cannot be given to Mrs. R. J. Lea who originated the idea. But for her work and that of a coterie of her friends, who never grew tired until the bill was passed, the annex would have remained a thing to be talked about. And we particularly desire to thank George R. Mann, the architect of our new State Capitol, for generously proposing to make the plans and superintend the construction without other compensation save that of an approving conscience.'"

Judge Lea and I gave a barbecue at the Home to arouse interest in the institution and we had more than a thousand people in the grounds. Afterwards this became an annual affair and was given by the U. D. C. as long as the inmates were physically able to enjoy it.

I had a happy thought and gave a Christmas tree. Some of the inmates had never seen a Christmas tree and they enjoyed it as much as children

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Battle of Pea Ridge

By CLYDE CATHEY

WHEN one thinks of the War between the States, he usually thinks of the battles which took place on the Mississippi and to the East of it. There was, however, some fighting West of the Mississippi. One of the battles of importance west of the Mississippi was that of Pea Ridge, or Elkhorn, in Benton county, Arkansas.

On February 11, 1862 General Price was driven out of Springfield, Missouri by the Federal army under the command of General Samuel R. Curtis. The main body of General Price's army retreated southwest on the Springfield and Fayetteville road via Wilson's creek. The Federal Troops followed closely.

A request was sent to the Confederate troops in Fayetteville for aid. Colonel James McIntosh who was in command of these troops ordered Colonel Herbert to the aid of General Price. Colonel Herbert went by way of Cross Hollow to Sugar Creek where he joined General Price. The combined forces of the two made an unsuccessful stand here. They were forced back to Cross Hollow which was well fortified.

A bold flank movement by General Curtis caused the Confederate Army to have to evacuate Cross Hollow without a struggle. On the 24th of February Fayetteville was captured by Federal troops under General Ashoth. At this time much of the city was burned.

General Curtis realized that the Confederate armies were going to give battle. He began gathering his troops together around Sugar Creek. Colonel Davis was ordered to march with his division and take his position on the heights of Pea Ridge on the north side of Sugar Creek. He was told to prepare for the coming encounter.

On March 5, Colonel Vandever captured several Confederate men from whom he learned that the Confederate armies were preparing for battle. Colonel Vandever hastened from Huntsville to Sugar Creek to carry this word to General Curtis.

General Van Dorn arrived on the morning of March 3 to take command of the Confederate troops in northwest Arkansas. The next morning he set out toward Sugar Creek. The night of March 4 was spent in Favetteville. General Albert Pike had been ordered to march his division along the state line until he struck the road leading to Elm Springs. Here he was to meet General Van Dorn.

General Sigel (sometimes spelled Seigel) who was on his way from Osage Mills to Sugar Creek found himself cut off by Confederate troops at Bentonville. Because of his artillery he was able to keep the Confederates back and escape. The Confederate troops continued to harass the Federal troops until they were joined by reinforcements sent out by General Curtis. The Federal troops were all united at Sugar Creek by nightfall.

As he feared a night attack, General Curtis posted his troops on the high ground and ridges around Sugar Creek for a mile radius. In the rear of the Federal position was a high rocky hill about a hundred feet high. It was known as Pea Ridge. From northwest to southeast it was several miles long. Its sides were rather steep and were covered mostly with scrub timber. The north side of Pea Ridge was rough and broken by hollows that ran off into big Sugar Creek. The ground on the south side of it was comparatively smooth.

General Van Dorn planned to march through Fayetteville to Bentonville. He hoped to run across some of the Federal troops here. He carried out his marching plans, but failed to catch any Federal troops at Bentonville, General Van Dorn met the Confederate troops of Generals McCulloch and McIntosh who had pursued Sigel, on the Bentonville and Keetsville road. Generals McCulloch and McIntosh, who were familiar with the topography of the land, suggested to General Van Dorn that by making a detour of eight miles the Confederate troop could get directly in the rear of the Federal position on the old telegraph road leading from Springfield to Fayetteville.

Following these plans Generals Van Dorn and Price marched their troops north east on the Bentonville and Keetsville road until they came to the telegraph road from here they marched south until they neared the Federal lines. Generals McCulloch, McIntosh and Pike marched their troops to a point nearly north of Leetown and then moved south through the woods toward the left side of the Federal troops.

The Confederate line of battle was now formed facing south, in the rear of the Federal position. General Price's troops had formed a line across the telegraph road a short distance from Elkhorn Tavern, and McCulloch's troops were in the woods a short distance north and north west of Leetown. There was a gap of nearly two miles between the two Confederate armies.

It is hard to say how many soldiers each side had as there are so many conflicting reports. The Confederate Army has been estimated from fifteen to forty thousand. This writer believes that the lower number is nearer correct than the higher one. The Federal Army has been estimated between ten and twenty thousand.

At least we do know that on the morning of the 7th the Federal troops were well fed and rested. Though the Confederate troops who had marched all night were tired and hungry, they felt that they could defeat the army of General Curtis. Many of the Confederate soldiers had no knapsacks or blan-

kets and some had no guns. The Federal soldiers were well equipped.

The morning of March 7 the weather was cold and snowy General Curtis had charged his front to rear of his entire line as the result of news of the confederate Army which was obtained by his scouts.

Colonel Osterhans attacked the Confederate troops who were near Leetown. Troops under Major Eli Weston attacked Confederate troops northwest of Elkhorn and drove them back into the main Confederate lines after a terrible struggle. Next a large force of Confederate army began advancing south on the telegraph road. Captain R. W. Fyan was sent out to meet these troops. Captain Fyan soon found himself in the middle of cross fire from the Confederate troops. Soon Lieutenant James J. Lyan was sent to reinforce him, and they marched their troops across the Huntsville road and through the woods until they came to a field. They took their position behind the fence. The firing was quite spirited at times, but the losses were not heavy as each side took advantage of the forest. Captain Fyan was able to hold this position until nearly 11 o'clock when he was replaced by Colonel Dodge. Captain Evan then marched to join his regiment on the left of Colonel Caris division resting on Pea Ridge.

Meanwhile Generals Van Dorn and Price had been busy posting their troops and batteries on the hills and ridges in the most advantageous positions to open battle. General Price's troops were posted east of the telegraph road facing Colonel Dodge's Federal brigade. Colonel Little's troops were posted west of the telegraph road, the extreme right of the line resting on the eastern slope of Pea Ridge. A Confederate attempt to flank Colonel Dodge's right was unsuccessful.

For an hour General Price's troops battered the Federal line. Then he ordered his troops to charge. They soon approached withing easy range and Colonel Vandeuer's destructive fire into their ranks. causing them to fall back without returning effective fire. The Confederate troops retreated well back into their line of reserves, and for an hour or so after this incessant firing was kept up by the skirmish lines on both sides of the entire front near Pea Ridge to Colonel Dodge's right, resting near Clemens' house.

About two o'clock there was a lull in the battle. While Colonel Carr was gone to confer with Colonel Dodge who was near Clemens' house, General Van Dorn ordered the Confederate troops to attack the Federal left wing under Colonel Vandeuer. A desperate conflict with small arms ensued along the crest of the hill. Over 175 men and officers were killed or wounded in this skirmish. The Confederates were finally driven back to the foot of hill north of Elkhorn Tavern, when their batteries opened fire in the Federal lines. Colonel Vandeuer again retired and the Confederates took possession of the ground which the Federals had occupied earlier in the day.

The Confederate forces advanced again and renewed the assault along the entire Federal line with both infantry and artillery. The Confederate right failed to dislodge Colonel Vandeuer, but Colonel Dodge and Colonel Carr were forced to yield some ground. The Confederates kept up a hot fire for more than an hour.

The Confederate troops ceased firing and prepared to attack Colonel Dodge's line. The Federal troops under Colonel Dodge were hidden behind a rail fence. They permitted the Confederate troops to come within 50 to 75 yards of them before they opened fire. The Confederates recoiled leaving 175 dead or wounded on the ground. The Federals had lost only a few men. It was now nearly 3 o'clock.

The roar of the battle again subsided. Generals Van Dorn and Price who had advanced their lines nearly a quarter of a mile during the day determined to make another desperate attempt to crush the Federal line before nightfall.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock the Confederate left renewed the battle with heavy fire. The Confederate army now moved forward in an unbroken line. The fighting was fierce and the Federal lines were weakening. General Van Dorn concentrated a tremendous artillery fire on the Federal position around Elkhorn Tavern. Colonel Shunk was sent to the aid of Colonel Dodge whose troops were weakening. The loss of Colonel Shunk weakened Colonel Vandeuer's line, and after some hot fire he was forced to retreat across the field south of the Tavern and west of the telegraph road to a rail fence in the edge of the timber. Colonel Dodge's left was also forced to retreat a short ways.

General Ashoth was sent from the left of the Federal lines to aid Colonel Carr near Elkhorn Tavern. This reserved checked the advance of the Confederate troops and helped to drive them back through the woods until they reached a fence some 200 yards south of the tavern. A fierce artillery contest now took place which lasted until dark General Curtis formed a new line along the edge of the timber with the fields in front.

Both sides slept upon their arms during the night.

In the morning Colonel Carr started with his division to check the advance of the Confederates along the telegraph road. Colonel Osterhaus moved out to open the battle in the direction of Leetown. Colonel Bussey, commanding the cavalry, proceeded north to Leetown, and from thence to the open fields about a mile north. The Federal army soon came in plain view of the Confederate cavalry moving south. The Federals formed for battle. They were faced by General Pikes' division. The Confederate left under Generals McCulloch and McIntosh extended along the west line of the fence of the field north of the belt of woods separating the fields. The Federal artillery soon produced disorder in the confederate lines. Colonel Trimble then advanced with two companies of cavalry who were surprised by Confederate infantry, and many of them were killed before they could retreat. Colonel Bussey and his cavalry were preparing to attack McCulloch's left when General McIntosh broke the northern Federal line. The Federal cavalry were pressed back into the timber and field in their rear where the infantry had reformed a line. Reinforcements sent by General Curtis were able to check the Confederate advance. The heavy

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Poets and Poetry of the Southland

By GRACE DUPREE RIDINGS

Gray Moss

Let me go where the Grey Moss grows,
The breeze from the scented southland blows,
Where the wild duck wings
And the mock-bird sings—
And the fount of the ages flows.

Let me go where the Grey Moss clings,
Where the swaying scuppernong swings,
Where the bay trees bloom,
Tall magnolias loom
And the great live oaks are the kings.

Let me go where the Grey Moss calls,
Luring me on where its soft fringe falls,
Where romance still reigns
As the moon-sheen wanes,
And the spell of the forest enthralls.

Gray Moss of the southland!—
Moist, miracle thing,
In rapturous clasp to your tendrils I cling:
Subtle and soothing the message you bring—
Song of the mystic—
I now understand!

—Josie Frazee Cappleman

Southern Roses

(First Prize for May)

Fresher than the morning,
Sweeter than the spring;
Fragrant and lovelier
Than any other thing;
More of Heaven speaking
Through their radiant grace,
And there, dazzling through them
Shines God's face.

Miracles of beauty,
Miracles of Might;
Nothing but God's hand
Could bring them to light;
Nothing but God's love
Could give such a thing
As the breathless beauty
Of their blossoming.

—Grace Noll Crowell

Drouth

A Brass-hued sky reflects the cruel sun
As if to mock us in our helplessness.
The heat comes up thro' crackled lips of earth
In never-ending waves of misery;
Div-tasseled corn hangs with'ring on its stalk
While farmers watch their crops grow sick and die.
A white dust settles down upon the fields—
An eery pall, on Mother Nature's bier.
Dead leaves still cling upon the sapless trees
As though they fear to loose their hold and fall.
The infant's wailing cry sounds through the town.
And little mounds grow thick, upon the hill.
The cattle stand beside dry waterholes,
Their bellies gaunt, low-hung from emptiness,
Their dulling eyes, though dumb, imploring us
"Have pity now and give us drink; We thirst!"
But herdsmen riding later on the trail
Find bleaching bones that tell the silent tale.

—Ruby Erwin Livingston

Spring Fragment

When willow tips are lacy
With a mist of ruffled green,
And south winds gather fragrance
Where the white-veiled wild plums lean;
When daisies lift blue petal cups
To catch the scented rain,
Earth and I go softly humming
Some old love song's sweet refrain!

White Myrtles By Deserted House

Why do your flower-faces press
Against the pane? In other days
Soft eyes looked from those darkened squares
And smiled to see your fluted sprays
The villagers can never know
As I, born with a second sight,
What yonder haunted blossoms see
Beyond the blinds, this summer night.

—Louise Crenshaw Ray, in "Color of Steel"

Cry of Youth

O, faster and faster and still more fast.
O, listen, ye Gods of speed!
On with the pace, let the creeping past
Give way to the racer's creed;
O, give us the feet of the hurricane
The grace of the bending trees-
The cunning skill and the strength to gain
The mastery of the breeze.

O, give us the thing that a world has craved
And worshipped in theme and song;
The ageless urge that has been engraved
On the heart of the human throng;
O, give us the limbs of Phidippides,
The skill of a Jehu's hand;
A wheel, a lever, a throttle—these
To leap at our quick command.

O, give us the glimmer of flashing blades
The roar of a motor's might;
The pungent smell of the oil that aids
The man-bird in his flight;
O, Spee, give ear, and your swiftest pace
To crawlers and creepers, all—
To us who are kin to the eagle race
And not of the oxen's stall.

O, send us aloft in the golden dawns
In shuttles that interlace
With the tumbled clouds where our ailerons
Are masters of sky and space;
O, give to us wings and an open sky
And distance and faith and creed;
We are Youth and we call with an endless cry:
Give us Speed! More speed—and speed!

—N. H. Croarll

A Monument to The Reconstruction Spirit

By GOODRIDGE WILSON

RECONSTRUCTION is a word of sinister sound to southern ears; but in this article reconstruction denotes something of which Southerners are justly proud. It is unfortunate and unfair that the sinister and horrible thing that was imposed upon the South from without by its enemies should be known by a name that rightly belongs to the splendid and glorious thing accomplished by the South from within, aided by intelligent and friendly patriotism in the North; unfortunate and unfair that the malignant thing compounded of hatred, ignorance, malicious ingenuity, greed, fraud, pious self-conceited meddling and outright rascality, the misbegotten political policy conceved in iniquity and brought forth in sin to be administered by carpet baggers and scallawags, should be called reconstruction. Real reconstruction was the building anew of the South and its institutions in an impoverished land on the ruins of a destroyed civilization, a splendid achievement of the indomitable spirit of a great people. There is no finer part of that great achievement and no nobler expression of the true reconstruction spirit of the Confederacy than the re-emergence and rebuilding of its educational institutions. Some of these, like Washington College under the leadership of General Lee, were reconstructed out of the wrecks that remained of old; others, like Marion Junior College, were established under the leadership of Confederate veterans as new units in a reconstructed system. The churches played a vital part in the work of educational reconstruction. Marion Junior College, the junior college of the United Lutheran Church of America, is a fine example of the whole great achievement, and an enduring monument to the reconstruction spirit of the South. Its history from its incipiency until now is an epitome of the reconstruction which has achieved not only the New South but also the welding together of the broken pieces of the nation.

Before the War Between the State there stood on a commanding site in the beautiful old Virginia village of Marion, set upon green clad hills with backgrounds of serrated mountains, a spacious ante-bellum Southern mansion built of brick with colonial columns; slave quarters were in the rear; a shaded lawn sloped down in front to the stage road. It had been erected in the middle thirties as a residence by one Madison Crockett, but when the war began Misses Marissa and Mary Gordon, gentle ladies who cherished the memory of a father slain in the War of 1812, had acquired it and converted it into a seminary for young ladies, known as the Misses Gordons' School For Girls, a flourishing select institution of growing reputation. When the war ended the school was dead. Came a Federal garrison to Marion, to enforce the odious policy miscalled reconstruction. Long wooden barracks went up across the road from the school grounds, and the old mansion itself was commandeered for use of Federal officers and their families. Throughout the entire miscalled Reconstruction Period blue clad soldiers continued their unwelcome presence in the town and the old school buildings and grounds were occupied as the private residence and official headquarters of blue clad officers. One of them, Colonel George Smith, purchased the property and continued to live there after the troops had been withdrawn.

In 1871 a Lutheran minister, Rev. John Jacob Scherer, came to Marion to serve as pastor of Lutheran churchs in the vicinity and as principal of the Marion Male and Female High School. In that same year he was authorized by the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Southwestern Virginia to take steps towards the establishment within the territory of the said Synod a church controlled school for girls. From Colonel George Smith and his son he acquired the buildings and grounds that had housed the Misses Gordon's ante-bellum school and the post-bellum army of occupation officers. In this building the Marion Female College was established in 1873 under the auspices of the Lutheran Synod and with the helpful and hearty co-operation of local Confederate veterans of divers faiths as well as of certain northern men who were residents of Marion. Dr. Scherer, the founder and for forty years the guiding genius of the institution, was the son of a pioneer Lutheran preacher of the South. He received his education in the North at Gettysburg College. His early manhood was spent in Texas where he had served as a chaplain in the Confederate Army. With ideals never sectional but always national, with broad scholarship and sound practical sense, with constructive christian statesmanship, he set about planting a college with its roots well grounded in local soil, that should deprive its primary nourishment from local sources that should develop in the natural growth engendered by its own vitality.

A majority of the first Board of Trustees were Confederate veterans. One, Mr. Nathan L. Look, was a Northerner by birth and a Unionist by principle who lived in Marion all during the war as an avowed Northern sympathized. One, Hon. Fayette McMullen, had served in the Confederate Congress and in the Congress of the United States. The first President of the Board of Trustees was the Hon. James White Sheffey a member of the Secession Convention of Virginia. In that convention he cast his vote against secession. Through-

out the war he was a devoted supporter of the South. Too old for the army he contributed heavily of his means to the cause, served in civilian capacities, and as captain of home guards. His home had been the headquarters of the Confederate General Breckenridge and his staff in the Battle of Marion. His son, Judge John Preston Sheffey, was the second President of the Board of Trustees. He was a captain of cavalry in the Confederate army beginning his service in 1861 and ending it at Appomattox.

Thus in a building that had housed an old Southern school of the ante-bellum era, on the very ground occupied by Northern troops throughout the abortive "Reconstruction Period", in the time of the South's impoverishment, in the midst of the national panic of '73, the true reconstruction spirit of the South, as embodied in the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Southwestern Virginia and in the gentlemen who composed the first Board

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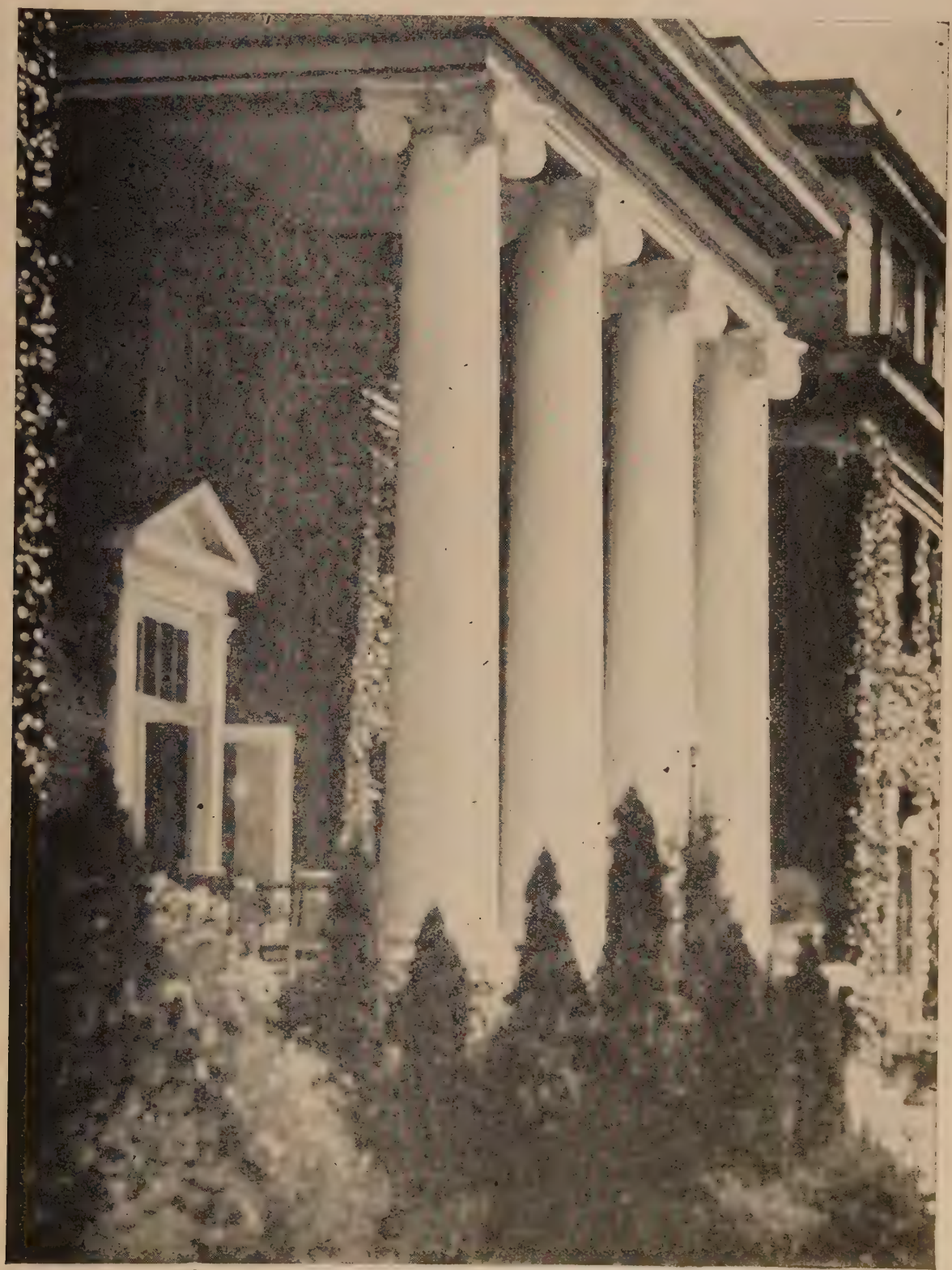

COLLONADE AT MARION COLLEGE

The Main Street of the South

ANNE V. MANN

OFT RECOUNTED STORY IS PENALTY OF OFFICE

Those of you who have heard the oft repeated phrase between the Governor of that land designated by themselves as "The Vale of Humanity" and the Governor of its nearest neighbor designated by the same authority as one of the "Hills of Conceit" will read the following which appeared in the Raleigh News and Observer with a great deal of interest and sympathetic understanding.

The hearts of the people of North Carolina will go to the Governors of the State in sympathy when they recall how often their chief executives, especially when beyond home borders, must listen to that time-worn joke, "As the Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina—" It was never a very funny story in the first place, or one having much point, and there is naught for Governors to do when they hear it but to grin feebly and bear it, as Mr. Ehrighaus did recently at the Governors' conference at Biloxi, Miss., as best they can. At Biloxi, of course, came an opportunity that the photographers and paragraphers could not overlook. It occurred when Governor Ehringhaus and Governor Johnston, of South Carolina, encountered each other and shook hands. The caption for such a picture could not be other than: "It's a long time between drinks."

All high political office carries with it grievious burdens and penaltes, but the hair shirt of legend is as nothing beside the internal suffering the Governors of the Carolinas must endure when, on chance meetings, they must listen for the millionth time to the chant: "It's a long time between drinks." The nation's delight in this phrase is visible and enduring, but something ought to be done to enable the affected Governors to escape hearing it more than so many times a year. A Governor's grinning apparatus is after all, not made with leather hinges and is liable in the course of time to grow flacid.

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JOAQUIN MILLER'S HOME CONVERTED INTO MEMORIAL

If present plans go not awry the home of Joaquin Miller, will be converted into a memorial for California writers. The estate known as "The Heights" is situated in the hills back of Oakland overlooking San Francisco Bay. In 1917 it became the property of Oakland and was then converted into a shrine in memory of the "Poet of the Sierras". It consists of 67 acres and if the plans sponsored by the California Writers Club with the aid of the FERA are carried out to a happy fruition, a memorial temple will adorn the crest of a mountain. A pathway lined with Sequoias will lead from the temple to a wooded theater below. In front of the stage according to the plans there will be a pool of water which will pass underneath and descend the hill-side in twin falls. Stairways of rough stone are also to be built by the site of these falls. It is also planned to erect a statue of Joaquin Miller and trees will be marked with bronze tablets in memory of other writers.

* * * *

FALL OF MANKIND NOT DUE TO APPLE

All these years simple folks like myself have been and maybe there are others inclined to be as simple, have accepted the story of the creation, and have allowed the blame to be placed on the apple which was so temptingly offered Mother Eve that she could not possibly resist its attractiveness and the wiles of the tempter. Now here comes along somebody of whom I have spoken and says that it was not an apple after all but a peach. In speaking of this theory the New York Herald Tribune says.

If the golden apples of Hesperides and Atalanta's race or the bodeful one of Paris's decision should have to be turned into peaches, poetry could survive the change, but to have Eve's apple revised as a "small hairy, inedible peach" is more unsettling, and perhaps it will not be necessary, after all. A Missouri nurseryman who has specialized upon the ancient histories of modern fruits has just pointed out that to the Chinese the peach was "the tree of knowledge" that what we call a peach today was known well within historic times as the Persian apple. And the remote ancestor of this Persian apple, this Chinese fruit of knowledge, he believes, is little, wild, worthless peach that still grows in the highlands of China and Tibet. Being improved by cultivation, it entered the commerce of the antique world. The trail looks fairly clear and yet—

Both man and the apple which we now know by that name are probably natives of southwestern Asia and adjoining Africa; and in that region, if anywhere, was the Garden of Eden—a pleasant meeting of three main participants in the famous story. Moreover, the proved age of the real apple is very great. It has been in cultivation for at least four thousand years. Its charred remains, as Bailey reminds us have been found in the prehistoric lake dwellings of Switzerland so that we are safe in picturing Neolithic man as enjoying his evening apple along with his roast of aurochs. Like modern man, the fruit came down into India and became an "Aryan," accepted everywhere, extending its dominion into the New World in the age of marine exploration. Today the popular dessert of 2000 B. C. holds its own and North America has become the premier apple-growing country of the globe.

The Scrap-Book

By MRS. JOHN L. WOODBURY

News of Fifty Years Ago

From the Richmond Dispatch of October 5-1867

A Washington dispatch says; Hon James Lyons, of Virginia, recently there on a visit from his client Mr. Davis, represents that gentleman as ready,—and anxious for a trial. The defense will contend that the recognized constitutional doctrine, North and South, previous to the war, taught that allegiance was due first to the state, it having immediate control of the citizens life and property, and that unfaithfulness to it involved the loss of both. Hon James Lyons, counsel for President Davis, was the grand father of Mrs. J. L. Greenwood, director of the Jefferson Davis Highway from Connecticut.

Honor for a National Hero

Editorial from the Courier Journal. Louisville, Ky. October 6, 1934

Most Americans would probably be surprised and resentful at the thought that any blot, however trivial, remains on the name of Gen. Robert E. Lee. In the years that have rolled by since the surrender at Appomattox, the clouds have lifted from around the heroic figure of Lee, and Americans of the North as well as of the South are proud to acclaim him as one of the finest ornaments of American history.

It is a resolution submitted to the Veterans of Foreign Wars which recalls that in the Federal records at Washington General Lee is still listed as a paroled prisoner of war. Shortly before his death in 1870, the resolution points out, the Confederate leader petitioned Congress to restore to him his full rights of citizenship. He wanted to take his proper place as a citizen of the new stronger Union that was forged from the crucible of the war.

Death cut short Lee's efforts to clear his name in the Federal archives, and the matter was allowed to lapse. It is eminently fitting now that the Veterans of Foreign Wars, an organization that delights to honor the heroes of our national life, should make a gesture of respect to the memory of General Lee. In the light of history's judgment of the eminent Virginia soldier, it is more a disgrace to the records of the United States than to Lee himself that he should remain in the archives as a paroled prisoner.

To make the picture complete, it is interesting that the Departments of California and Nevada are the ones which proposed the resolution in connection with the Confederate commander. He is no longer a possession of the South but of the Nation

Organization of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in Arkansas

September the tenth, 1894, the United Daughters of the Confederacy was organized in Nashville, Tenn. and in February 1896, at Hope, Arkansas, in the old Presbyterian church, seven Southern women and three Veterans met to organize a Chapter. All the requirements were met, a charter was applied for, and it was decided to call it the Pat Cleburne Chapter U. D. C.

On March 7th. 1896 Charter No. 31 was received with the names of the seven ladies who organized it Mesdames C. A. Florney, Mary T. Bell, Thos. H. Simms, Nannie J. Bridewell, Mary Davis Haynes, W. W. Flake, and Robert Penney, inscribed upon it. The Pat Cleburne Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy was duly vested with all the powers and privileges that the Charter Chapter of a state has. It was the first chapter organized in Arkansas, and the second west of the Mississippi River, the Dallas chapter No. 5. being the first. The seventh of March has since been celebrated as the birthday of the Chapter.

A roster of the members at this time includes the names of the seven charter members, and the members whose names were on the roll but did not attend the meeting when it was organized, Mrs. Laurence, Mrs. W. W. Ducket, Mrs. James Betts, Mrs. Gibson, Mrs. Bettie Hart, Mrs. J. T. Hicks, Mrs. S. L. Bracey, Mrs. Steve Carrigan, Mrs. W. W. Wallis, Miss Jessie Bell, Miss Maggie Bell, Miss Jennie Boyd, Miss Lucy Boyd, Miss Mary Jones, Miss Mamie Smith and Miss Helen Ruffin.

One month after the Pat Cleburne Chapter was organized a charter No. 48 was granted Memorial chapter in Little Rock numbering one hundred members. Hot Springs was next granted a charter No. 84, with eighty four members. Van Buren next received a charter No. 87, with sixty-five members. Prescott received a charter with twelve members. Fayetteville was granted charter No. 98 with twenty-two members.

When the Pat Cleburne Chapter was organized the officers nominated and elected were, Mrs. C. A. Forney president, Mrs. Laurence, vice-president, Mrs. Hattie Penney cor. secretary, Mrs. Sallie Hicks rec. secretary, and Mrs. C. A. Bridewell treasurer.

To organize a state division it is necessary to have three chapters. At this time five chapters in the state having duly received their charters, and others sent in their application for one. Mrs. Forney, by virtue of her office as president of the Charter Chapter, called a meeting at Hope, Arkan-

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Message of The President-General

My dear Daughters:

Mrs. Franklin P. Canby, Chairman of the Stratford Memorial Committee, appeared before the Executive Board of the United Daughters of Confederacy, at its recent meeting in Alexandria, Virginia, and reported that the $50,000 which the U. D. C. pledged as a final payment on Stratford, must be in hand by August first, 1935, instead of September first as she had previously announced. This change was made to insure the plans for the dedication of Stratford, which will be October twelfth, September not giving enough time for the elaborate program which is being arranged in connection with the event.

Since the resolution of the U. D. C. to pay $50,000 was presented to the Divisions and to the Chapters where there was no Division, and was ratified by them, and passed at the General Convention, November, 1930, it remains that the obligation, both a moral and a legal one, must be met by the Divisions and the Chapters in states where there is no Division. The money is now called for, and the U. D. C., collectively and individually, must not repudiate its promise (see page 150 Asheville Minutes). The quota, as you know, is "One dollar a Daughter", set by the Stratford Committee, 1930, the year the obligation was assumed, (page 390 Asheville Minutes).

This letter is sent to you to ask that you check on your quota immediately and send at least 60 per cent of the amount to the Treasurer General. Any gifts already sent in, may be counted as part of the 60 per cent. This will give each Division until September first, the time originally set by Mrs. Canby, to arrange for the final payment. This must be made, and to this end the Executive Committee, U. D. C., urges your earnest effort and your cooperation.

Since the meeting of the Executive Committee, Mrs. Canby the chairman of the Stratford Committee announces the opening of a "Contributor's Book." This is beautifully bound in English Levant, embossed in gold and hand tooled. It will be presented to Stratford Hall for its library by the United Daughters of the Confederacy It will be kept in that archive and will, with other books of this kind, form not only a beautiful memorial, but, in years to come, a priceless reference work, as in it we will record the names of those who have made possible the $50,000 which the U. D. C. will give toward the purchase of Stratford.

RULES FOR CONTRIBUTORS BOOK

Rule I—Any Division paying its full quota as based on 1930 memmbership as asked for by Stratford Committee in its report to the Executive Committee, Alexandria, Virginia, May 31, 1935, or 60 percent of the above amount by August the fifth, may name one person to be memorialized in the Contributor's Book. One person only whether the full quota or the 60 per cent is paid.

Rule II—For each one hundred dollars any Division or any individual may inscribe its name or the name of any person they wish to memorialize. The said one hundred dollars is over and above the quota, a separate item.

Rule III—If the gift of one hundred dollars is made in the name of one person or Chapter ten names may be memorialized.

Rule IV—Any individual making a gift of one hundred dollars may have ten names inscribed. It must be understood however, that the full gift of one hundred dollars must be made from one source.

Rule V—Any Chapter in a state where there is no Division may name a person to be memorialized (or ten persons) according to Rule III. by payment of their quota provided that quota reaches one hundred dollars.

The month of June carried with it many pleasant duties for the Preident-General. Most of these activities will have to be recorded in a later message but I will mention three outstanding occasions.

The executive board meeting May 31st at Alexandria Virginia, where the foregoing action regarding Stratford payment was outlined and a letter similar to this was sent from the committee to each Division President, Stratford Director, and many individual chapter members. While in Alexandria the executive committee was the guest of the U. D. C. chapters of that city at a reception in the chapter house, and of Col. Geo. Spalding, Ft. Belvoir, Va. for luncheon on June 1st at which time a portrait of general Robert Edward Lee was presented to that school. The arrangement and program was in charge of Mrs. Frank Dennis, 3rd V. P. Gen. who presented the picture a gift from the Children of the Confederacy.

The picture was unveiled by Misses Mary Jane Massey and Miss Virginia Sydnor, presidents of the Children of the Confederacy of Arkansas and Virginia respectively, Miss Virginia Coleman, daughter of Virginia's third Vice President, Mrs. William A. Coleman, presented me with a beautiful arm bouquet of pink roses, which I asked the 1st Vice President General, Mrs. Marcus Wade Crocker to place upon the Confederate Monument in Arlington Cemetery which she visited enroute to Alexandria from Belvoir. Mrs. Crocker found on her arrival at the monument a fresh wreath of flowers bearing the card of the President of the United States. This was pleasing to us. The Virginia Division welcomed the Board and sent to me a bouquet of flowers as an expression of hospitality.

On June 5th I presented to Midshipman Homer Russell Wallace, 3rd class, the binoculars which we give annually to the midshipman standing highest in Physics at Annapolis. On June 10 I presented to Cadet David Campbell Wallace on the occasion of his graduation from West Point the Memorial Robt. E. Lee sabre which we present annually to the Cadet standing highest in mathematics. Homer Russell Wallace lives in Pennsylvania, David Campbell Wallace lives in Virginia.

Faithfully yours,

Annie G. Massey

WITH THE DIVISIONS

Arkansas Division

ARKANSAS HOSPITALITY

Having been asked to write of the Children of the Confederacy work in Arkansas I think I shall tell you of my travels over the state with our President, Mrs. C. S. Lowthorp of Hope. My story will give you an insight into the type of people who are to be your hosts next November at the General Convention.

On January 16th Mrs. Lowthorp was the honor guest of the three United Daughters of Confederacy Chapters in Little Rock, General T. J. Churchill, Memorial and J. M. Keller, and the W. H. Hamsey Chapter of North Little Rock at a beautifully appointed luncheon in the Peacock Tea Room in Little Rock; commemorating the birthdays of Lee, Jackson and Maury.

The following morning we headed our car northwest over Highways 65 and 64 towards the Ozark Mountains. Our first stop was at Morrillton, where we met with the R. A. Dowdle Chapter. We made a strong appeal for the organization of a children's chapter there in our talks to them and I still hope to accomplish this. At noon, Mrs. Greer, president of the chapter, Mrs. Lowthorp and the writer were entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Al Franks with a most delicious luncheon.

From Morrillton we continued northwest passing through Atkins, and reached Russellville about two o'clock in the afternoon. Here we met with three Chapters, The John R. Homer Scott Chapter of Russellville, being our hosts and The John C. Darr Chapter of Atkins and the Joe Wheeler Chapter of Dardanelle were guests. The meeting was held in the beautiful home of Mrs. Ed. Bradly, president of the John R. Homer Scott Chapter, and although we made our appeal even stronger we have not been recalled to organize C. of C. Chapters in any one of these towns. That night we were guests of Mrs. Jess Martin, Historian of Arkansas Division, United Daughters of Confederacy and this visit will always remain one of our happiest memories. The heart of this home is Mrs. Martin's sainted mother, Mrs. Ferguson, whose bright mind and happy spirit radiate joy and sunshine to all with whom she is brought in contact. She is paralyzed from her hips and must lie or sit as she is placed, but despite this she is the happiest, most cheerful person one can meet in a day's journey and not only the townspeople but her friends all over the State of Arkansas stop to visit with her and drink deep from her well of happiness. We were taken for a motor ride by a former president of Arkansas Division, Mrs. Brown Rogers, during the afternoon; along the old Confederate road through Dardanelle, past Mount Nebo and down the Jefferson Davis Highway. Not the coast to coast Jefferson Davis Highway, but one he surveyed as a young man through Arkansas. Formerly we crossed the Arkansas River at Darranelle over a pontoon bridge, but now we have a concrete bridge there. I must digress for a moment

It was pouring down rain when we left Russellville on the morning of the eighteenth and we stopped for only a short visit in Clarksville with Mrs. G. O. Patterson and Mrs. J. S. Kolbe of the Felix I. Batson Chapter.

We passed through Ozark and Mulberry and when we arrived in Van Buren it was still raining. Here we were the guests of Doctor and Mrs. Blakemore and Mrs. Blakemore's mother, Mrs. Lora Gaines Goolsby, whom many of you will remember as having been President of Arkansas Division, when Hot Springs entertained the General Convention in 1925. Mrs. Goolsby is still the charming hostess she was then and devoted to her handsome red-haired grandson. We were just in time to dress for tea being given for us by the Varina Jefferson Davis Chapter of Fort Smith and the Mary Lee Chapter of Van Buren, in the home of Mrs. John P. Woods. Ignoring the possible damage to her front lawn our gracious hostess drove her car to the front steps and we were saved the discomfort of muddy slippers and damp clothing. The beautiful home of Mrs. Woods is situated on a hill in the suburbs of Fort

MRS. WM. E. MASSEY, HOT SPRINGS
President-General, U. D. C.

Smith with fifteen acres of woodland surrounding it. Mrs. Woods explanation for the estate was that they needed plenty of room for their three small sons to have as many pets as they desired and when I tell you that these pets ranged from bantam chickens to donkies you may believe that they had truly been given full rein in their choice of pets. These handsome sons and the members of the Clara B. Eno Children's Chapter of Van Buren assisted our hostesses in entertaining the guests and added greatly to our pleasure. Mrs. Davis Kolbe, President of the Verina Jefferson Davis Chapter, did a very lovely thing at the close of the Tea, she sent the flowers that had been used in decorating the dining table to the four Confederate Veterans still living in Fort Smith, with the compliments of Mrs. Lowthorp and myself. Even though the skies were grey and the rain had not ceased to fall there were many guests from Mulberry, a distance of some thirty miles. Mrs. Lowthorp had been asked to broadcast a talk on the Life of Robert E. Lee during the afternoon, and the guests at the Tea had the pleasure of listening in to this address.

It was still raining the next morning and we decided it would be dangerous driving over the Mountains in the fog so we headed our car for home.

In March, I had the pleasure of a visit with Mrs. Lowthorp, President of Arkansas Division.

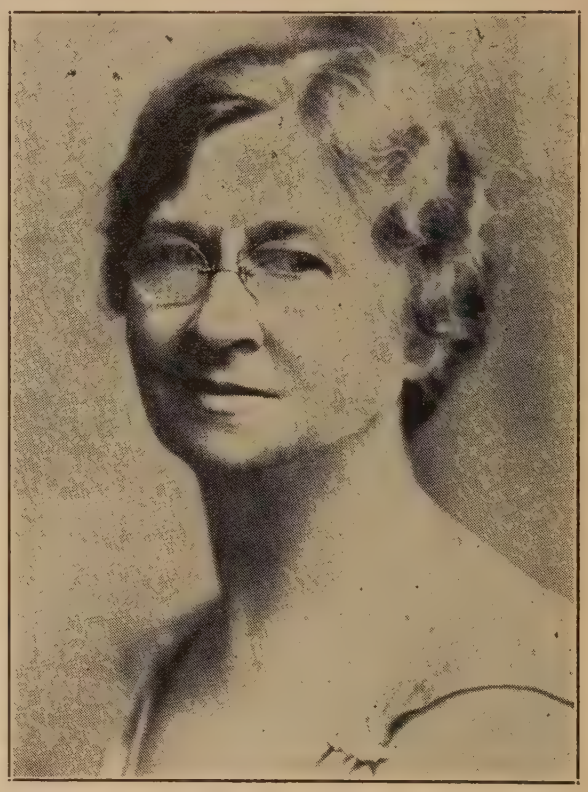
Of all the towns I have visited none can surpass Hope in the quality of their hospitality, and Mrs. Lowthorp has the rare ability to meke one feel, not just a welcome guest, but a very dear member of her household. On March 2nd, just to give you an idea of the kind of cooperation she has given me during the two years I have been Director of the Children's work, she declined two invitations so as to go with me to Lewisville to organize a C. of C. Chapter, The Willa C. Searcy, named for the beloved President of the Major W. D. Trotter Chapter, U. D. C. Mrs. Willa C. Searcy.

A short visit with James F. Fagan Chapter of Denton on the afternoon of March 12th was added to our book of golden memories and the fact that we were with Mrs. George Hughes, a former President of Arkansas Division, increased that pleasure.

The following day we motored to Conway and enjoyed lunching with the officers of the Robert E. Lee Chapter in the lovely home of their President, Mrs. G. L. Bahner. Mrs. Bahner's garden is quite as beautiful as her home and her japonicas were unusually pretty. At the Tea given during the afternoon in the home of Mrs. Reece, one of the sponsors of the Randall Children's Chapter, we had the pleasure of being with a large group of the members of that chapter. Mrs. Reece's home is filled with handsome antique furniture and made one long to linger and examine each piece.

One of the red letter days of our visiting was April 24th, when we spent a day and night in the home of Mrs. L. A. Black of De Witt. She had a called meeting of the Margaret Davis Haynes Chapter in the afternoon and we feel very much encouraged about being called back to organize a Children's Chapter there. After the Meeting Mrs. Black drove us to St. Charles, one of the old historic towns on the White River. Near the center of town stands a monument erected in honor of a Union soldier, one William Hickman Harte, three Confederate soldiers and one hundred and forty eight Yankees. This monument marks the spot where the shot was fired killing 148 Yankees, the greatest number ever killed during the War Between the States. This shot caused an explosion on the Mound City a Yankee gunboat, killing the 148 men. This happened on June 17th, 1862. Near this spot stands an old adobe house, the Belknap House, where a man was killed by a shot fired from a gun boat on the river, and his blood can still be seen spattered on the walls and floor. Between St. Charles and De Witt stands a farmhouse where three sisters lived during the War Between the States, one night they were awakened by Yankee soldiers pounding upon the door; they sprang from their beds and running to the servants quarters one of them jumped into the bed with the cook and her husband, one hid under the bed and the third crawled under the house and was saved. The other two were dragged outside and murdered, but the negroes were not harmed.

Mrs. Black's mother, Mrs. Boone and her daughter, Hattie Boone Black, went with us the following morning, with Mrs. Black driving ,to Arkansas Post, another old town that has fallen into the river and the sluggish water of what was once the main channel of White River now covers the old Post, the Bank, the Court House and many of the most important buildings of this once prosperous town. Mrs. Boone remembers many interesting landmarks,



MRS. C. S. LOWTHORP, President, Arkansas Division

one of them being Haller's Chapel, the first church in this part of the state. Near this Chapel stands a huge live oak tree called the "Mocking Bird Tree". Judge Haller who, owned the land on which this tree is situated would not allow it to be felled because a mocking bird had a nest in it, hence its name. At Arkansas Post the old log house just inside of the gates is one built in the early seventies and the logs look sound enough to last another hundred years. Two stones erected in the park were taken, one from the old Bank and the other was the stone supporting the scales of justice over the courthouse. An old well and cistern can still be used.

We were so royally entertained in Marianna on April 26th that it is difficult to describe everything. When we were shown to our rooms we found a large buch of pink radiance roses and blue corn flowers, placed there by the Margaret Clark Chapter, C. of C. Two luncheons had been

planned for us, and a tea at the Community House, where a lovely program was presented, the rooms being filled with purple iris, orchid wisteria and red and white roses. A delicious salad plate was served and we are hoping to receive another invitation to return there.

The following day we were guests at a lovely luncheon, given by the Ella King Newsom Chapter C. of C., of Helena, at the Twentieth Century Club. The program they presented their gracious hospitality equalled that of any of the Mother Chapters. Mrs. M. P. Myers sponsor for this chapter, is a loyal and untiring worker for the Children and has the distinction of having been the first Third Vice-president for the Arkansas Division.

Mrs. John R. Gibbons, our hostess on May 9th, belongs to the old school of Southern gentlewomen, which is a sufficient description of the quality of the hospitality extended to us by the John R. Gibbons Chapter of Bauxite. This town received its name from the mineral found there in large quantities, from which aluminum is made.

Now my Children of Confederacy Convention! This was our third annual Convention and we met in Hope with the chapter I organized last year as hosts, the Clara Lowthorp Chapter. Mrs. Richard T. White is the very efficient director of this chapter and she, Mrs. Lowthorp, Frances Snyder, the president of the chapter and every member were untiring in their efforts to make this Convention best one we have had. We were registerd and had luncheon at the Barlow Hotel then went into the Convention and after the election of officers for next year, closed with the singing of "God Be With You Until We Meet Again". After a swim in a beautiful lake we were served a picnic supper played games and just froliced and had a good time. At eight o'clock that evening the State Historian, Dean Smith of Monticello, presented one of the most interesting Historical Evenings I have ever witnessed. She gave the address of the evening her subject being, "The organization of the Confederate Cabinet and Election of Jefferson Davis as President of the Confedrate States at Montgomery". It fills my heart with joy when I see how efficiently these girls can carry on the work. A dance brought to a close this splendid Convention and after my Directors' Breakfast the following morning we returned to our homes.

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First Chapter Organized In The State—Pat Cleburne Chapter

Taking a backward glance of thirty-nine (39) years we find a Hope, Arkansas woman with a vision akin to that of Mrs. Goodlett of Tennessee, as she, too realized what might be accomplished by Southern women banded together for the preservation of the truths of our Southern history, and to hold in sacred remembrance the deeds and character of our noble Confederate ancestors. So on March 7, 1896, Mrs. C. A. Forney called together a few interested women, several Confederate veterans and organized Pat Cleburne Chapter, No. Thirty-one (31) with the required number of names enrolled to secure a charter—first chapter organized in Arkansas and the fifth west of the Mississippi river.

The name was bestowed by Captain C. A. Bridewell, a Confederate Veteran in honor of his Commander, General Patrick Cleburne, who at the outbreak of the War Between the States headed a Company of volunteers from Helena, and joined the first Arkansas regiment. In a gallant fight at the battle of Franklin, Tennessee, General Cleburne lost his life; noted for his bravery and courage he was termed, the "Stonewall of the West."

Pat Cleburne chapter adopted for its motto, "Defeated yet Unstained", and for its emblem the "Shamrock", in honor of its Irish "Patron Saint."

Sixteen names were added to the membership during the first year, and three other chapters having been organized in the State constituting the required number for a Division, Mrs. Florney called them together at Hope in October 1896, and Arkansas Division, United Daughters of Confederacy was formally constituted, with constitution and bylaws adopted.

A number of ladies in Little Rock had for several years maintained a Memorial Association," so they came into the Davidson as Memorial Chapter, No. 48. Mrs. Forney was elected as the first President of the Division and during her two years administration, the roster of chapters increased to seventeen, with a membership of five hundred.

In 1898 Mrs. Forney was elected a first Vice President of the National Organization. She was always lovingly referred to as the "Mother of Arkansas Division," having organized the first chapter serving as the first President, and as the first National officer west of the Mississippi river.

MRS. F. P. BOWEN, Third Vice-President Ark. Division

Her love remained with Pat Cleburne chapter, tho after her marriage in 1900 to General J. F. Smith she removed to Little Rock and later was instrumental in organizing T. J. Churchhill Chapter. Pat Cleburne Chapter often claimed her as a honored guest and each year, on the Chapter birthday anniversary, tribute is paid to her memory.

For several years Pat Cleburne Chapter seemed in need of a leader, tho a few loyal members were faithful to see that the charter was retained. In 1906 Colonel W. W. Folson, editor of our city paper, and himself a Confederate Veteran, went to Tennessee and brought back as his bride Miss Anna Voorheis; she offered to head the Chapter and again Pat Cleburne rose Pheonix-like and at one time reached a membership of nearly one hundred and fifty.

As the need has arisen loyal daughters' have been found to carry on the work of Pat Cleburne chapter and for past

two years we have had the honor of furnishing Arkansas Division with her President. A year ago an enthusiastic Children's chapter was organized and this summer they will entertain the convention of Children's chapters in the Division.

Pat Cleburne Chapter is alive to all the interests of the work of the Daughters of the Confederacy and we are glad to feel that our young girls are being trained to fill our places, carry on our work when we have been called into higher service.

Louisiana Division

Camp Moore Chapter, 562, Tangipahoa, La. entertained a large group from New Orleans on Sunday June 9, at its Log Cabin Chapter House at Camp Moore.

Camp Moore Chapter, so named because of Camp Moore, the camp of instruction during the War Between the States where soldiers were trained and sent out to fight, has been doing some extensive historical work in having groups visit Camp Moore and especially school groups, where the day is spent on the grounds of the Chapter House overlooking the historic spot where 400 soldiers are buried, having died in an epidemic of measles, Lunch is served beneath the spreading oaks, and a splendid program is given.

Camp Moore was a neglected site until in 1902 the Chapter was organized to reclaim it and make it the beauty spot it is today. It is now taken care of by the State of Louisiana. Through the efforts of the chapter, a handsome monument was erected here in 1907, and the members are happy that the Jeffrson Davis Highway, the new section of the spur which runs from New Orleans to Fairview Kentucky will pass this historic spot and attract many visitors.

Mrs. Fred C. Kolman, former General Officer, and member of the Chapter invited the group including the President of the Division, Mrs. John A. Fulmer, Mrs. E. L. Rugg, Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Carolyn Elliott who donated the logs to build the Chapter House, Miss Emma Bourcier Mrs. F. Phillips, Mrs. J. W. Peden, Mrs. A. Duplissey, Mr. and Mrs. William McCormack Younge poet Laureate of Louisiana Division) Mrs. Annie S. Garner, Miss Ella Wall, Miss Florinda Terrell Miss Marion Werling Mr. John A. Fulmer and Mr. Fred C. Kolman, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Fulmer and others.

Permission had been given by the railroad officials for the fast train to stop for this party and there were numerous automobiles waiting to convey the guests to Camp Moore where Mrs. W. H. McKneely, President of the Chapter and other members welcomed them. At 1 o'clock a picnic lunch was spread on long tables which consisted of fried chicken etc.

After lunch a splendid program was given.

Welcome—Mrs. W. H. McKneely, President.

Invocation by the Rev. Wm Newsom

Group singing of old songs led by Miss Terrell History of Camp Moore by Mrs. Carolyn G. North

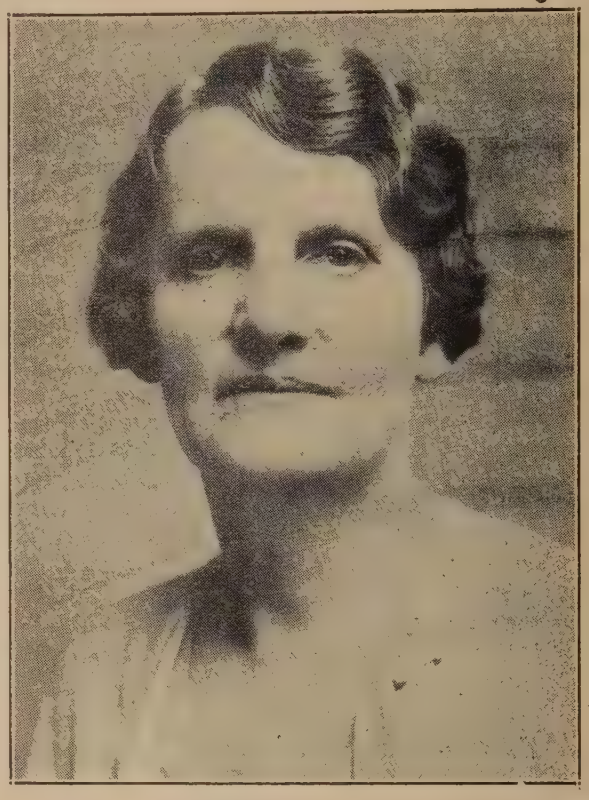
Address by Mrs. John A. Fulmer, President of Louisiana Division

Original Poems pertaining to the Parish by Mrs. Wm. McCormack Younge

A talk on Jefferson Davis by Mrs. Fred C. Kolman—Group singing and Dixie.

Inpromptu talks by Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Garner, Mrs. Rugg Mr. Fulmer and Mr. Kolman. Beautiful flowers gathered from Camp Moore were presented to Mrs. Fulmer and others.

On Thursday the 13th of June the State Convention of the Children of the Confederacy met with the New Orleans chapers. Mrs. Laura Edwards, 3rd Vice President was present and assisting the president, Miss Garnet Schroeder of Baton Rouge who presided over the sessions more than 100 children attended. The following officers were elected Oiven Eckhardt of New Orleans, president. Mae Killelea, New Orleans, 1st Vice Pres. Robert Lee Fulner New Orleans, 2nd Vice Pres. Simon J. West Leesville, Recording Sec'y, Betty Prator, New Orleans Cor. Secretary, Quinton Thompson of Lake Charles, Treasurer, Ruth McManus, Baton Rouge Historian, Ethel Schofield, Shreveport, Custodian of Flags.



MRS. JESS M. MARTIN, Historian, Arkansas Division

The Monteleone Hotel was the scene of a delightful gathering on Monday July 1, when a luncheon was given complimentary to Mrs. J. P. Higgins of St. Louis Mo. Chairman of the Business Office Committee. Among those in charge were Mrs. Fred C. Kolman Mrs. H. W. Sckhardt, Mrs. John A. Fulmer, Mrs. W. B. Kernan, Mrs. D. E. Strain Mrs. E. L. Rugg, Miss Emma Bowelles, Mrs. Helen Craft Mrs. H. Friedrichs, Miss Florinda Terrell, Mrs. Walter Bienvenu. Mrs. Higgins gave an interesting address on the work of the U. D. C.

* * * *

Florida Division

Funeral For Doctor At Galloway

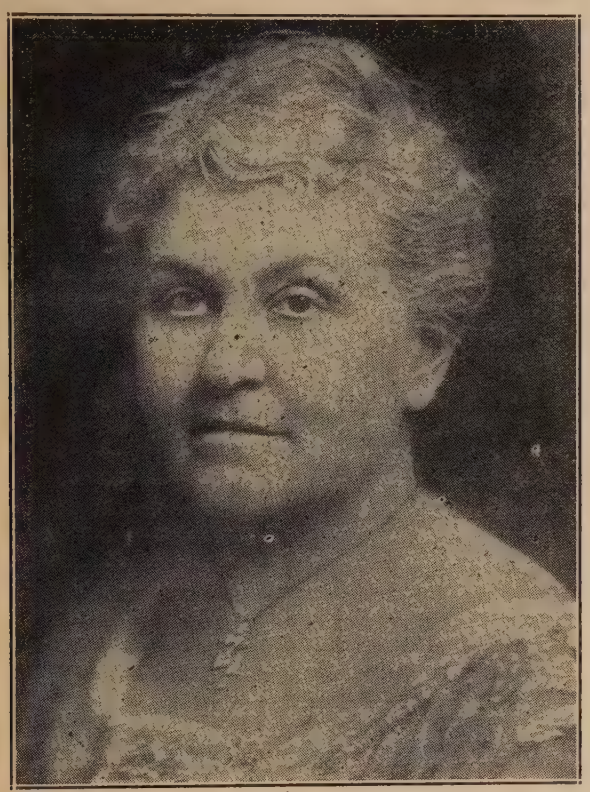
Funeral services over the remains of Dr. James A. Chapman whose hundredth anniversary was celebrated here March 13, was held from Galloway Methodist church at 10 o'clock June 9th. Rev. J. T. Mitchell officiated and the Daughters of the Confederacy attended in a body. Dr. Chapman, veteran of the Confederate army in the War Between the States died at the home of his granddaughter, Mrs. E. W. Crawford, Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Born in Decatur, Ala. in 1835, he farmed and studied medicine up to the outbreak of the War Between the States when he enlisted in the Confederate army, Fourth Alabama infantry Company B. After bearing arms for a year

he was transferred to the medical corps, caring for the wounded at differnt camps. He surrendered at Appomattox Court House in 1865 and one of his most vivid and precious memories was that of General Lee Mounted on his horse Traveler saying farewell to his men.

On March 13th last the community celebrated his 100th birthday with a party at the Legion home to which he was escorted by the mayor and representatives of civic bodies of Lakeland. Because Lakeland is proud of him, every honor was paid him on his birthday. The Veterans of Foreign Wars conferred an honorary membership on him there were addresses, music and flowers, a birthday cake and a community present from his loving friends.

He was Lakeland's first practicing physician coming here before there even was a Lakeland and going for miles through almost a wilderness on his errands of mercy. His life of devotion and goodness to others shone in his face to make him beloved by all. He was a devoted member of the Methodist church.



MRS. J. F. BEAL, Little Rock

Kentucky Division

The 39th annual convention of the Kentucky Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, opened in Elkton, Kentucky, Tuesday the 21st of May with the Chapter President's Dinner over which Mrs. J. J. Hardin presided, with Mrs. A. T. McKinney general chairman. Mrs. Hogan Bryan, Division president and other officers, Mrs. Roy W. McKinney, past President General; Mrs. John L. Woodbury, past Historian General and other past Division officers were honor guests. This and all other meetings were held in Milliken Memorial Community House, the largest and most completely equipped building of the kind in the state, with its spacious halls, stately columns lovely parlors and auditorium, set amidst forest trees and shrubbery.

Greetings from the president of Ned Meriwether Chapter, Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, 92 years young was read by Miss Annie Nold Wells and were received with pride in her spirit that triumphs over age and infirmity with a deathless interest in the doings of the Daughters. Greetings from local organizations were given by Mayor W. M. Weathers for the city; Mrs. Creed B. Penick, Woman's Club; Lewis G. Boone, Rotary Club; Mrs. W. J. Gaines, P. T. A.; Mr. W. K. Settle, Jefferson Davis Post, American Legion; Mrs. Robert T. Kirkman Eastern Star; followed by a short and forceful address by Dr. J. W. Gaines, Bethel College, Hopkinsville; negro spirituals, Miss Marian Gaines Miss Martha Lester accompanist; dramatic reading, Miss Effie Mae Crittenden; invocation, Rev. M. B. Currie.

Elkton, situated in Todd County, is nine miles from Fairview, the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and has many charms of its own; shaded streets, green lawns capacious homes and flower gardens that are bowers of beauty. The level farm lands thereabout were being turned by the plow for tobacco and corn, while laden orchards gave promise of autumn plenty. Along the roadsides locust trees were bursting into blossom, all the woods were green and the wild flowers carpeting any vacant spaces. For decoration there were thousands of roses in Confederate red, blended with the white and gold of mock orange; other thousands of roses in pink and white; great bowls of bronze lilies; pots of purple pansies and other vases of blue flowers.

All reports and routine work showed effort and ability on the part of officers and committees and all agreed that the whole meeting was marked by a deep underlying spirit of interest and enthusiasm, that there was a "groundswell" that will lead to high tide in the new day that is dawning, and that for the Daughters of the Confederacy, life will indeed, "begin at forty" and continue fruitful through twice forty years more.

* * * *

North Carolina Division

In the death of Mrs. William Stanley Bernard, President of the N. C. Division, U. D. C. this Division has sustained a great loss. Her sudden passing to the Beyond on May 29th has left the Daughters grieved. Mrs. Bernard was truly a soldier fallen in the line of duty, for she had been stricken while attending District meetings of the Division, and against her Doctors protests, she had renewed these official visits before she had recovered from this illness. In this first year of her office, Mrs. Bernard has much executive ability and was greatly beloved by all with whom she came in contact. The first Vice President Mrs. R. E. Ridenhour of Concord, is acting President of the Division, to fill out Mrs. Bernard's unexpired term.

The North Carolina Daughters are trying to meet their Stratford pledges for this was one of their late President's cherished projects.

The Division is being urged to at once order copies of the N. C. issue of the Southern Magazine which comes out in August. Copies should be placed in every school library by U. D. C. Chapters, as this will count on their historical work. Mrs. John H. Anderson, who has compiled this material, says that every phase of North Carolina's history has been touched in this issue, and unless copies are ordered before publication, extra ones will not be available.

The birthday of Jefferson Davis June 3rd' was celebrated in this Division with tributes to this Leader of the South. Especially at Warrenton was there an unusually interesting observance of this day with a 95 year old Daughter present

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much interest is being continued in the grave of Anne Carter Lee who is buried near Warrenton, where she died in 1863. The Division feels that it is honored in paying tribute to this spot in the old Jones family burial ground, and are planning to plant a memorial boulevard leading to the grave of the Souths beloved Lee.

California Division

Maj. Hugh G. Gwyn Chapter has placed the Southern Magazine in the San Diego Public Library, the State College, the Hoover and the Sweetwater High Schools; sixteen members are also subscribers.

The auxiliary C. of C. Rose Miller Parks, donated to California Division, for use of future pages the beautiful red satin capes and caps these young ladies made for themselves and others for the 1934 Convention in San Diego (used in 1935 at Berkeley). These young people have also made outstanding donations the past year: $10.00 to Relief for Veterans and Aged Southern Women; $4.00 to Sidney Lanier Scholarship, and $5.00 (the only from California) to Lee-Stratford.

New York Division

The New York Chapter of the U. D. C. entertained Mrs. Massey, The President General at Luncheon on Thursday, June 13th in the Colonial Ballroom of the George Washington Hotel.

Mrs. Lewis Presided and Mrs. Massey gave a perfectly wonderful talk.

The New York Chapter is having their convention on October 10th at the George Washington. This is particularly gratifying as Mrs. Margaret Randle who is a Virginian is the Resident Manager and it gives her a great deal of pleasure as well as pride in arranging anything for the U. D. C.

FLORIDA DIVISION

MOTHER'S DAY EXERCISES IN JACKSONVILLE

On Sunday, May 12th, appropriate "Mother's Day" exercises were held in beautiful Confederate Park, at the foot of the magnificent monument dedicated to the Women of the Sixties and erected by the United Confederate Veterans of Florida, participated in by the five local Chapters of the United Daughters of the Confederacy of Jacksonville.

With Mrs. J. L. Medlin, President of Jacksonville, Chapter, in charge, assisted by Mrs. Fred H. Koerber of Martha Reid Chapter originator of the observance which has become an annual affair a most interesting program was presented.

On the cross at the base of the monument Miss Rose Shepherd placed a beautiful spray of red and white gladioli in honor of the Confederate Veterans, while flowers in memory of the mothers were placed by the Presidents of the respective Chapters: Mrs. G. E. Muriel for Martha Reid Chapter Mrs. J. L. Medlin, Jacksonville Chapter; Mrs. E. D. Harvey, Annie Perdue Sebring Chapter; Mrs. J. S. Calhoun of Alexander H. Stephens Chapter and Mrs. Nettie S. Ripley of Mary Holland McLeary Chapter.

Dr. J. Stewart French pastor of the Riverside Park Methodist Church gave a most pleasing address choosing as his subject "A Tribute to the Woman of the Confederacy" which was enjoyed by a large and interested audience gathered in the Park for the occasion.

Confederate Memorial Day was observed Friday April 26th, by the United Daughters of the Confederacy thru-

MEMORIAL DAY IN FLORIDA

out Florida with special program appropriate to the occasion.

In Leesburg with the Star and Bars of Dixie and the Stars and Stripes floating together in the breeze the handsome Memorial Foundation erected in honor of the soldiers of all wars sleeping in their "low green tents" in Lone Oak Cemetery was formally presented to the City by members of the Cemetery Association and Confederate Gray Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and accepted by Mayor A. B. Lees.

Judge J. B. C. Koonce of Eustis in a splendid address eulogized the heroes of the Lost Cause and their descendants. He said in part:" "These soldiers of the Confederacy did not fight alone. The women of the South whom they left behind inspired them to deeds that became the wonder of the world and when the conflict ended and the little remnant of soldiers returned it was these same women who helped them build the new South. The same spirit which fired these women lives on in the Daughters of the Confederacy. They will see to it that those who wore the grey have the honor due them and that the Stars and Bars which so often led to victory and which was often washed in blood but never once stained with dishonor is not forgotten."

In Tallahassee, State Senator Henry C. Tillman, of Tampa, son of the late Benjamin Ryan Tillman, Confederate Soldier, former Governor and for twenty three years United States Senator from South Carolina delivered the Memorial Day address in Old City Cemetery.

The services were sponsored by the Anna Jackson Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy assisted by the local Camp of Sons of Confederate Veterans and the Susan Bradford Eppes Chapter of Children of the Confederacy.

In Madison, the program was under the auspices of the Elizabeth Harris Chapter U. D. C. The Confederate Monument in beautiful Town Park was appropriately decorated and at the cemetery where a number of unknown Confederate soldiers are buried children placed flowers on the graves and brief memorial exercises were held. The Memorial Day address was delivered by Osburn Wilson, Assistant Principal of the Madison High School.

St. Augustine members of the Confederate Memorial Association placed garlands of flowers on the Confederate Monument in the Plaza in memory of the men who went out from the little City in the days of the Sixties many of whom never returned.

The five Chapters of the U. D. C. of Jacksonville, participated in a joint program conducted at 4 o'clock in the old City Cemetery, the speaker's stand beautifully decorated with red and white flowers and flags overlooking the grass covered plot in which one hundred and thirty-six Confederate Veterans have joined the last "bivouac," each grave being adorned with a Confederate Flag and a lovely boquet of roses and spring flowers.

Major-Gen. F. M. Ironmonger, now 84, whose record shows he was the youngest Confederate Soldier, having joined the service before his eleventh birthday, was in charge of the exercises, assisted by Mrs. Frank Brown Past President of the Florida Division and her efficient committees and the Presidents of the five Chapters U. D. C. of Jacksonville.

The pledge of allegiance to the United States flag was

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My Personal Recollection of the Arkansas Confederate Home

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would. This tree is still an annual affair and has been taken over by the State Division U. D. C. The four local Chapters contribute small individual gifts for each inmate. The merchants and friends are most generous with fruits, candy and flowers.

In 1931 I had my attorney draw up a bill admitting old daughters seventy-five years of age, to the Home. The Legislature passed this bill so the Home now shelters nine old daughters. In 1932 the U. D. C. and Veterans of our State were horrified when they learned that the Governor, Attorney General and Revenue Commissioner had leased out the Confederate Home property to a mining company giving them the right to mine bauxite. The principal vein runs directly under the main building. As bauxite is mined by open pit method it would have destroyed the restfulness and beauty of the place. The State President of U. D. C. called on me to see what I could do to save it. I employed W. G. Hendricks, a former circuit judge and the son of a Confederate Veteran. We won the suit in the Chancery Court and the Supreme Court sustained our contentions. The great part of the expense of this suit was paid out of the proceeds of card party given at the Marion Hotel. My committee and friends did wonderful work.

The majority of the inmates are women. There are now one hundred and eleven women and the Veterans are growing fewer every year—only thirty-two now. Arkansas was the first state to provide a home for the wives, widows and mothers of the Army & Navy C. S. A. Arkansas is the first state to provide a home for old daughters and I hope it will be the first state to provide a home for the old sons of Confederate Veterans.

The Home is situated on a beautiful rolling knoll The main building is built like the letter H. The connecting bar is faced with a porch supported by fluted Corinthian columns. To the left of the main building is the hospital building. In front and to the left of the hospital is the original cottage which is used as the superintendent's home.

The Home has its own ice plant and laundry. It is steam heated and electrically lighted. It is staffed by a superintendent, resident physician, nurses, matrons, maids, porters and negro cooks who know how to please the appetite and satisfy the inmates.

The Home has improved very much from the early days when the inmates watched eagerly for my coming with baskets of eggs, crackers, cakes and soups for those who were very ill. The institution is kept clean and the chapel is a beautiful room that they use for church services entertainments and programs given by the four local U. D. C. Chapters.

The first couple to enter the Home was a Mr. and Mrs. Chambers from Malvern, Arkansas. They were lovely, cultured old people. One of the most striking inmates was Captain Warren, a very handsome blind man whose life history was filled with romance and untold mystery; Captain Patridge who rode with Forrest and could hold one enthralled with his tales of valor; Captain Pat, the Irishman, who eyes sparked with laughter though he was crippled and could only walk with crutches; Little Thompson the gentleman, with courtly ways, and old man Belile who worked in the summer to educate his younger daughter. All these and many more are precious pictures on memory's walls.

Two superintendents stand out as men peculiarly fitted for the position. One was Dr. George Mason who was of the Virginia Masons and the other was R. G. McDaniels, who was State Treasurr of Arkansas from 1915 to 1919.

Jefferson Davis and His Arkansas Lands

Continued from page 27

visited him in his quiet retreat and reviewed the stirring scenes of earlier days. From all parts of the country came letters of good wishes, address ing inquiries, or asking advice. One good lady, fallen into sore financial straits, wrings his heart with a request to cash her small bundle of Confederate notes. A Massachusetts Democrat of the Calvin Cushing regime writes to tell of the friendship of the chosen few in that Yankee commonwealth. Younger soldiers of the Confederacy want a line and an autograph from their great chieftain; older ones desire his endorsement for political office, while ordinary voters ask his opinion on the merits of local campaign. Like Jefferson, his namesake at Monticello, he was about to be smothered by the kindness of his friends."

Of his closing years Dodd says: "In the autumn of 1889 he visited the capitals of Mississippi. Alabama and Georgia and spoke to the people. He was received everywhere as no other American had been up to that date. The last of his speeches, delivered at Macon, at the end of tour, exhausted him so that his physician hastened him home, with the injunction to avoid all excitement in the future. Visiting his Briarfield estate in November 1889, he was exposed to a cold rain on the 10th, and on the 11th Mrs. Davis received a telegram saying he was ill. He started back at once, but was too much indisposed with something like bronchitis to proceed further than New Orleans. There he was taken to the house of his old friend, Mr. J. U. Payne, and every assistance given him. Mrs. Davis had joined him on the way down the river. After a lingering illness he died on December 6, 1889, and all the South sent representatives to participate in the last rites over the remains of their historic leader. The people of New Orleans ceased their round of daily toil to attend the funeral en masse. Members of the Grand Army of the Republic forgot for once their great enemy and added their tears to the universal lament. He was borne to his temporary tomb in Metairie cemetery by the governors of nine states, and during the winter following the legislatures of the South held formal memorial sessions. Never was more universal homage rendered to a departed

chieftain. The North looked on in mute astonishment at the loyalty of the defeated South; for had not the Southern people blamed Davis for their ruin! In summing up a favorable review of his life, the New York World said truly, "A great soul has passed away."

The Battle of Pea Ridge

Continued from page 30

fire of the Federal Artillery pushed the Confederate line back, and the cavalry was unable to advance.

Colonel Davis who was on the right of Colonel Osterhaus was ordered to engage the Confederate infantry. The opposing lines advanced within 60 or 70 yards of each other before they opened fire which continued for three quarters of an hour. The Confederates were pushing the Federal line back when a left flank attack by Colonel Patterson threw them into confusion, and they left the field.

Meanwhile Colonel Osterhaus' division was engaged in heavy fire with the Confederates. It was during this time that General McCulloch who was surveying the field with his glass was shot from his horse by a Federal sharpshooter, named Peter Pelican, General McIntosh took General McCulloch's place and was bravely leading a charge on the Federal lines when a bullet went through his heart. The deaths of these two men caused the Confederate line to retreat.

The Congress of the Confederate States later honored these brave men.

About half past three Brigadier-general Martin E. Green, who was guarding the supply trains of Generals Price and Van Dorn in the rear of the Confederate army, was attacked by Major Poten. Brigadier-general Green was successful in driving Major Poten away.

The Federal troops under General Curtis formed a line along the top of Pea Ridge. From here the Confederate troops were in plain view. General Curtis decided, however, to wait until the next morning to open the battle as night was falling.

Colonel Greer had taken over the right wing of the Confederate army which was scattered and demoralized by the deaths of Generals McCulloch and McIntosh. By the time night had fallen Colonel Greer had collected most of the troops some distance north of the battlefield. Colonel Greer's division was then ordered to join General Price's troops near Elkhorn Tavern. The next morning Colonel Greer's forces formed a line to the left of General Price's army.

During the night General Van Dorn had placed his troops in the most advantageous position. On the morning of the 8th his line of battle extended from the summit of Pea Ridge nearly a mile northwest of Elkhorn Tavern to a point nearly a mile southeast of the telegraph road.

At dawn the two great lines stood face to face. The Federals opened fire which was quickly returned by the Confederates. For half an hour the firing was hot. The right wing of the Federal army under Colonel Pattison was forced to retire a short distance.

The left wing of the Federal Army under General Curtis entered the fight. Now the entire battle fronts of the armies were in conflict. The storm of battle was now furious. Colonel Van Dorn had to strengthen his right wing with reserves. Colonel Nemett succeeded in driving the Confederates back from the foot of Pea Ridge. The heavy artillery of the Federal army got the exact range of the Confederate troops and did much damage.

Generals Van Dorn and Price, apprehending a charge of the Federal infantry, put their lines in a defensive position as far as practical. Soon the battle was taking place at short range. The Federals stormed the heights and drove the Confederates back. The opposing armies new joined in furious battle with small armes and artillery. It was a deadly struggle.

The Federal line charged and the Confederate line gave way. The Confederates were demoralized by the deaths of Generals McCulloch and McIntosh. The superior artillery of the Federal army did much damage to the Confederate army. General Van Dorn thought it best for the Confederate army to retreat south rather than hold the field any longer.

On the 9th General Curtis received a flag of truce from General Van Dorn. The two sides buried their dead and attended the wounded.

General Curtis reported the Federal loss during the three days battle at 203 killed, 980 wounded and 201 missing. General Van Dorn estimated his loss at 1,000 killed and wounded and 300 prisoners.

Arkansas---Sister Superior

Continued from page 24

taken to Pulaski circuit court and when brought to a crisis, the judge rendered a decission in favor of Brooks who was declared governor.

Brooks proceeded to the state house and with a handful of followers forcibly ejected Baxter taking the oath of office, issue a proclamation styling himself governor.

Baxter first took up his office in St. John's College and then at the Anthony House near where Brooks forces had congregrate with the arms from the state armory. Baxter called for military forces and immediately there was a fierce state up-rising. An old cannon, the "Lady Baxter" was hauled out and use effectively. It was a time of terror at the capital. No man's life was safe. The matter was finally laid before President Grant and he issued a proclamation recognizing Baxter as governor and commanding Brooks troops to disperse. Arkansas has looked upon Baxter as the Moses who brought them from out the years of ruin and war-fare and rightly, his wisdom and justice has entitled him to the gratitude of the people of the state.

After the weary years of contention and strife, Arkansas came into her own. When the Garland government was finally established and the state came under Democratic rule it has been a condition of peace and prosperity. After the storm it has the calm predicted, and since 1874 it has stood upon a solid and enduring foundation with no effort or attempt to unsettle or disturb.

No southern state has withstood more or risen rom blacker ruin than has Arkansas and no state as given more to create a commonwealth. Today, is with pride and love the entire south includes s their sister superior, the great Arkansas.

A Monument to The Reconstruction Spirit

Continued from page 33

f Trustees, brought Marion Female College into eing.

Marion Female College continued as a protege f the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Southwestrn Virginia until that Synod was merged with ther bodies to form the United Lutheran Church f America. Now with its name changed to Marion Junior College but with its fine tradition of Southern Christian culture preserved, it is the oficial junior college for girls of that great deomination that knows no sectional lines of North nd South, but embraced the united Lutherans f a re-united country. It is a denominational chool, but it is not and has never been a sectarian school. The first and second Presidents of its Board of Trustees were Presbyterians, and Presbyerians, Methodists, Episcopalians and Baptists ave always served on its Boards, along with Lutherans. Also the various denominations are and lways have been well represented both in the stuent body and on the faculty. While not sectarian his church controlled college is positively and horoughly christian and in its doctrinal bias s very definitely fundamentalist.

In 1912 the old ante-bellum residence which ith additions had housed the college from its inncy, was demolished and a new modern building rected in its place. Additions, notably an excelent gymnasium, have been made to this from time time. It is still a small college, with dormitory apacty for a hundred and twenty five girls. In ecent years its class rooms have been opened to oys who live or board in the vicinity and care to vail themselves of this opportunity for a college ourse. There have always been a goodly number of cal girl students. Boarding students come from om many states. Two years of high school work nd two years of regular college work are offered, gether with excellent courses in business, typeriting and stenography, in music, art and draatics. The standards of scholarship are high an ne work done is thorough and painstaking. It is ccredited by the Virginia State Board of Educaon, and is a member of the American Association f Junior Colleges and the Association of Virginia olleges. Its credits are readily accepted by leadng colleges and universities. Its home like atmosphere and intimate personal contact between stuents and faculty together with its fine traditions nd high ideals make for the best in developing the haracter of womanhood. Its location is ideal for eauty, for climate, for health, and for wholesome cial life. The daughters and the grand-daughers of its graduates have graduated from it and no doubt their daughters and grand-daughters will enter its halls.

After more than half a century of self denying service by devoted men and women Marion Junior College, born of the reconstruction spirit of the unconquerable South, stands a living witness to the courageous splender of that spirit, and a reassuring pledge of the fine character of America's future womanhood.

The Scrap-Book

Continued from page 35

sas, October 14th, 1896, of all the chapters for the purpose of forming a State Division and adopting a constitution. The meeting was held in Mrs. Forney's home, and the following are the minutes of the most important meeting ever held by the U. D. C. in the State of Arkansas.

"Minutes of the first Convention of the Arkansas Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Hope, Arkansas, Oct. 14th, 1896.

Three Chapters were required to organize, Hot Springs sending its delegate, Mrs. Keller, Van Buren sending their proxy, and Little Rock not represented. Officers for the State were elected; Mrs. C. A. Forney President; Mrs. J. M. Keller, First Vice President; Miss. Fannie Scott, Second Vice President; Mrs. S. W. Franklin, Recording Secretary; Miss Maggie Bell, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. Sallie Hicks, Treasurer; Mrs. W. M. Barry, Historian; Mrs. S. E. Clegg, Registrar.

Delegates to the General Convention were appointed, Mrs. C. A. Forney, and Mrs. Sallie Hicks.

The second Convention met in Hot Springs Oct. 1897 and passed resolutions to invite the General Convention to meet in that place the next year. The invitation was printed on white satin ribbon, and was duly accepted.

In Hot Springs, at the Arlington Hotel, on November the 9th, 1898, the fifth annual General Convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy convened in regular session with Mrs. Katie Cabel Currie in the Chair. Mrs. John P. Hickman was recording secretary, serving her third term, and was elected each year for eight more meetings eleven years in all.

Most interesting and important history was made at this meeting, for it was nearly all pioneer work. Mrs. C. A. Forney was elected first Vice President General at this Convention.

From this small beginning, of the Arkansas Division, has grown one of the strongest Divisions of the General U. D. C. It now numbers forty seven Chapters and eighteen Children's Chapters, has furnished two Vice President Generals, and now with great pride calls attention to the fact that the present able President General, Mrs. W. E. Massey is a citizen of Hot Springs, and in November of this year, will bring the General Convention for the third meeting to that City, and a most cordial invitation to attend, is extended to every Daughter of the Confederacy.

Miss Maggie Bell—Honorary State President First Corresponding Secretary of the Arkansas Division U. D. C.

The University of Arkansas

Continued from page 20

health service, registrar's office, business office, and General Extension Service.

Work at the University of Arkansas is now carried on in the following schools and colleges: College of Agriculture, College of Engineering, College of Arts and Sciences, College of Education, School of Law, School of Business Administration, and Graduate School, all at Fayetteville, and the School of Medicine at Little Rock.

The University meets the test of a true seat of learning. It is one of 163 colleges and universities holding membership in the North Central Association. It is one of two hundred nineteen institutions on the approved list of the Association. of American Universities. It is one of 119 colleges and universities having chapters of Phi Beta Kappa. Every division of the University is a member of a national organization in its particular field which admits to membership only institutions of the hghest type.

The faculty is chosen by reason of the special knowledge and ability of the individual members. Information published recently by the North Central Association shows that the University of Arkansas stands tenth from the top in the list of all of that organization ranked with regard to the qualifications of faculty members.

An extensive building program that has added a new library building to the main campus at Fayetteville and a new building for the School of Medicine at Little Rock is now nearing completion.

The University of Arkansas has a student body in the regular session of about 2,000 young people representing the best families in the state. More than 90 per cent of these students are from Arkansas, coming from practically every county.

Intercollegiate athletic teams of the University of Arkansas have made good records. For the past 20 years the University has been a member of the Southwest Athletic Conference. Arkansas football teams have won a majority of their conference games, as well as games with other teams of equal importance, and almost all minor games. For five years in succession the Arkansas Razorbacks won the basketball championship of the Southwest Conference. For three consecutive years the rifle team won the national championship in the annual Hearst senior rifle competiton.

An intramural sports program is sponsored by the department of athletics and works in conjunction with the military art department to offer physical exercise of a healthful and enjoyable nature on such an extensive basis as to reach a major portion of all male students. Mass participation in athletics for girls who play for the sake of the game rather than to win victories for the school in aim of the physical educaton for women at the University of Arkansas.

Students are encouraged to participate in extracurricular activities insofar as they are able without interfering with their required course. Student publications afford an opportunity for expression to those with literary or journalistic interests. Those interested in speech activities may take part in dramatics and debating. The band, the orchestra and the glee clubs are available fo students who are musically inclined. There ar thirteen social fraternities holding national char ters and six national social sororities with house at the University. Chi Omega, largest of all soror ities, was founded at the University of Arkansas where a Greek Theatre seating 3,000 people ha been built by the national society and dedicate to the mother chapter.

For many years alumni of the University of Ar kansas have exercised a strong influence upon th life of the state and of the nation. Among thei number are to be found governors, United State senators and congressmen, judges of the federa courts and state supreme court, railway president and leaders in business, industry and the profes sions. Six of them are now serving as college an university presidents, and more than sixty col leges and universities in all parts of the countr have Arkansas alumni among their faculty mem bers.

Among the former students of the University o Arkansas may be mentioned: Senator Joe T. Rob inson majority leader in the U. S. Senate; J. M Futrell, Governor of Arkansas, John E. Martinea federal judge and former governor of Arkansas Heartsill Ragon, federal judge and former mem ber of Congress; Carroll D. Wood, who served 3 years on the bench of the Arkansas Supreme Cour Carl R. Gray, president of the Union Pacific Rai road; Marcus L. Bell, vice-president of the Roc Island Railroad; Ira G. Hedrick, noted engineer Dr. Charles Wallace Webb, former surgeon-in chief of the Clifton Springs, N. Y., hospital an sanatorium; Dr. Coulter W. Jones, discoverer o the method of manufacturing iodine from sal water; George W. Donaghey, philanthropist an former governor of Arkansas; and Miss Doroth Shaver, one of the outstanding business women i the United States.

For the most part the achievements of the 5,00 graduates and thousands of former students of th University of Arkansas are unwritten in publi records. The only appropriate recognition o them is like that set up to the Unknown Soldier Their service in the state and nation, though i dispensable, has been often inconspicuous. The have given a quality to communities large an small and have builded themselves into the fabri of the general life.

ALBERT PIKE

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dropped and General Hindman subsequently, vi tually acknowledged to President Davis that h acted without authority with regard to Pike, bu justified himself by stating that he found the stat without law officers and having the requisite forc had instituted a government ad enterim whic aroused complaints, through the taking of extrem measures which he deemed necessary at the tim Pike participated in activities of the war othe than those mentoned, with credit to himself. Th war records say his command ended November 1 1862 by resignation, but he actually resigned i July.

After that time, the Indian country was lost to the Confederacy. His daughter, Lillian says that, although his resignation was precipitated by the clash with superior officers, his action was really due to the fact that he became sick and tired of being commanded by men of inferior intellect and subjected to injustices. He was proud as Lucifer. It is said that when the Union army attacked Little Rock, General Thomas H. Benton, then in command, held him in such high esteem, he had a guard posted to protect Pike's home and masonic library—but not soon enough to keep it from being robbed of many mementoes and treasures of a life time.

In the confusion which reigned in Little Rock after the war, and during the regime of the Carpet-baggers, the scramble for offices, the fear of negro domination, etc., Pike was among the notable Confederate leaders who advocated non-resistance and passive obedience to the new order, where absolute rights were not at stake.

After the close of the War Between the States he was restless. He tried many activities, but persisted in few—was Associate Justice of the Supreme Court by appointment for a short time. The war had broken up previous connections and brought many sorrows. His property had been confiscated, as was the case with other prominent Confederates. He could not practice law without taking the "Test Oath", that he had not aided of abetted the Confederacy. He had suffered sad personal bereavements—nearly all of his immediate family in the North had died. His nephew, Albert Thomas Pike, at the outbreak of the War Between the States went to Little Rock to meet his uncle; was induced by the General's influence to join the Confederate navy, and died in a hospital near Corinth, during the war. His nearest and dearest had fled. Of his immediate family, one son was drowned in the Arkansas River in 1859; another, Walter L., an officer in the Confederate service, was killed during the war. His eldest daughter, Isadore, passed away June 6th, 1869, and April 14th, 1870 his wife passed away in Little Rock. His friends were using every effort to secure a pardon from President Johnson for his part in the War Between the States, and the re-instatement of his rights as a citizen. It is a well-known fact that during this difficult period, he disappeared from the haunts of men for a time, and Ira C. Hopper, Secretary of State of Arkansas, 1920-24, states positively that he took refuge among the mountains in the obscure neighborhood, found about eighteen miles west of Caddo Gap, in the south west corner of Montgomery County, near the head waters of the South Fork Creek, and Little Missouri River. This roughly wooded and primeval wilderness left here, makes this section almost unknown to people outside of the community. This maze of mountains, woods, and ravines, is known to the people of that section as Greasy Cove. Mr. Hopper says it is undoubtedly a fact that Pike did live in Greasy Cove for some time.

I shall pass over the last year of his life, which were devoted mostly to masonry, with the statement that he spent at least two years in Memphis, after his reappearance, where he practiced law and perhaps edited the Memphis Appeal. While there he served as President of the Tennessee Bar Association. His final move was from Memphis to Washington, D. C. in 1868. Here he spent the remainder of his days in the interest of Free Masonry, particularly the Scottish Rite.

His life story might be summed up in the words of his biographer, Mr. Richardson, thus: "God never made a gentler gentleman or a truer man. He climbed Fame's glittering ladder to its loftiest heights. He died amid his books and pictures his birds and flowers with a full faith in a glorious immortality—Standing as he did pre-eminent as a man, lawyer, poet, scholar and author, his merit was recognized to such an extent that the Congress by resolution of both houses, set apart a United States Reservation in the capital of the country, to be dedicated to his memory and it is occupied by an heroic statue of this leader, an honor which has never been accorded to any other person who served in the ranks of the Confederacy."

A History of Arkansas' Old and New Capitols

Continued from page 5

The first dirt removed for the new Capitol was on July 4th, 1899. Governor Jones being absent, the first shovel full was removed by the Chairman, Judge Carrigan, followed by the other members of the Commission until each had removed a spadeful of dirt and made a short speech. Speeches were also made by Greenfield Quarles of Helena, Charles Gordon Newman of Fort Smith and Bishop Galloway, representing the Governor of Missouri.

Work progressed during Governor Jones term of office and by the end of the year of 1900, the foundation was completed. Mr. Murphey, having been elected Attorney-General, resigned and Governor Jones appointed Thomas M. Mehaffey to fill the vacancy.

While Governor Davis appointed a Capitol Commission, he was opposed to the location, so very little work was accomplished during his administration. August 13th, 1903 Caldwell and Drake of Indiana were awarded the contract for construction of the building.

Governor Little was stricken with illness soon after his inauguration, and Lieutenant Governor Tindall was obliged to assume the duties of governor. By the time the legislature met in 1907, the walls of the building were nearly completed but from then on very little work was done.

George W. Donaghey in his race for governor in 1908 made the completion of the Capitol building his chief issue. As soon as he was elected and inaugurated he began carrying out his ideas. The assembly of 1909 enacted a statute for the partial completion of the capitol under this law a commission was created to consist of the governor and four citizens, and forthwith the governor appointed John I. Moore of Helena, R. F. Foster of Rison

H. L. Remmel and C. L. Thompson of Little Rock.

As so little had been accomplished during the past nine years, it became necessary to make a change of those having charge of the work. After much investigation and consultation, Mr. Cass Gilbert of New York was selected as the architect. Mr. Gilbert found it was necessary to remove and replace much of the work already done, for which an appropriation of $175,000. was made. The commission completed this work for $50,000, leaving $125,000 for other necessary work.

After advertising for bids, the contract for the completion of the building was awarded to William Miller and Sons Company of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, for the sum of $535,718.04. The new contractors and architect, so promptly and effectually carried on their work, that the Arkansas Gazette of December 25th. 1910, said, "The Capitol Commission's Christmas gift to the State of Arkansas, this year, will be the magnificent new State Capitol, that stands, like the Parthenon of old, on the eminence at the Western entrance to Fifth Street."

This building is constructed of stone known as "Batesville marble", and a little Indiana Bedford stone, the interior finished with Alabama marble. It is four stories high, surmounted by a dome. The legislature of 1911 was held in the new Capitol, and some of the principal State Departments were transferred from the Old State House to the New Capitol, but the building was not completed until 1914. When completed there was space for all the different departments, each having several rooms for their use and twenty-two committee rooms. This building was completed at a cost of a little over two million dollars, and today is recognized as the finest of all Southern Capitols.

A Capitol Art Commission was created by the 1911 legislature, whose duty it shall be to determine what statuary, monuments etc. shall be placed on the Capitol grounds, what paintings, statuary and decorations shall be placed on the inside of the building. This commission consists of The Governor, ex-officio; Hon. George W. Donaney, Little Rock, Miss.; May Danaher, Little Rock; Hon. George B. Rose, Little Rock; Mrs. John I. Moore, Helena. Mr. Heerwagin was awarded the contract for the Interior Decoration.

The Secretary of State is custodian of the building and grounds. The setting out of shrubbery and flowers has added much to its appearance

At present there are three memorials on the grounds. A Memorial Fountain, erected by the United Daughters of 1812, in memory of those soldiers of that war who are buried in Arkansas, the pedestal contains the names of those known. A monument to the Confederate Women of Arkansas, erected by the State of Arkansas and the United Confederate Veterans and one to the Confederate Veterans of Arkansas.

A Zero Mile-Stone has recently been placed on the Capitol grounds. While there is room for more memorials, the grounds should not have the appearance of being crowded.

With The Divisions

conducted by Judge J. Couper Gibbs, distinguished jurist, followed by the salute to the Confederate flag led by Miss Rose Shepherd, of Martha Reid Chapter. The speaker of the day was Fuller Warren, brilliant young attorney of noteworthy Confederate ancestry, and his address will long be remembered for his stirring tribute to the Confederate Soldiers and the Women of the Sixties and their descendants.

LOUISIANA DIVISION

The M. Jeff Thompson Chapter, Children of the Confederacy has just been organized with seventeen charter members under the parent Chapter, Fitzhugh Lee No. 952 of New Orleans, with Mrs. R. A. Flautt as Director.

Jane Elizabeth Carpenter was named President
Ashton Madison Flautt, Vice President
Dorothy Estelle Campbell, Secretary
Mary Virginia Wakefield, Chaplain
Roy Boliver Deck, Historian

Robert Emmett O'Neil, Keeper of Scrap book

Marion Craft and June Elizabeth Carpenter will represent the Chater at the Convention of the Children of the Confederacy which will be held in New Orleans, June 13th.

The birthday of General P. G. T. Beauregard was observed May 28 with Mrs. F. Rice, Custodian of the Soldiers Home in charge of program.

The program was given under the spreading oaks of the Soldiers Home and the Police Band furnished music throughout the afternoon. Mrs. John A. Fulmer, President of the Louisiana Division U. D. C. gave an address on General Beauregard, and Mrs. Lolita Lever Younge, Poet Laureate of Louisiana, read one of her original poems to Beauregard. A wreath was placed on the monument of General Beauregard near the Soldiers Home by the Division and local chapters also remembered this Louisiana hero with flowers.

The Convention of the Children of the Confederacy, Louisiana Division was held in the Memorial Hall in New Orleans on Thursday, June 13th with Mrs. Laura Edwards who has just relinquished her office of 3rd Vice President, term expired, but who held over to preside at the convention. A picnic lunch at the Soldiers Home and a ride over New Orleans were the social events. Those in charge were Miss Lavelle of the Stonewall Jackson Chater, Mrs. Rice of New Orleans Chapter Mrs. Anderson of the Francis T. Nicholls Chapter and Mrs. Flautt of the Fitzhugh Lee Chapter. Delegates of children's chapters came in from all sections of the state.

Camp Moore Chapter 562 held open house at its little log cabin chapter House and at Camp Moore on Sunday June 9th. Guests came from New Orleans, Baton Rouge and neighboring towns. A nice program was given. Mrs. W. H. McKneely gave an address of welcome; Mrs. John A. Fulmer, President of Louisiana Division brought greetings from the Division. Mrs. Lolita Lever Younge gave an original poem on Camp Moore, camp of instruction during the war Between the States. Mrs. Carolyn G. North gave the History of Camp Moore. Mrs. F. C. Kolman, a member of Camp Moore Chapter and former General Officer of New Orleans was also among the speakers.

Camp Moore is now one of the historic places of interest on the Jefferson Davis Highway—the spur leading from New Orlaens to Fairview.

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"I love the magazine. It thrills me. A visitor from the Old South entering my home."—*West Virginia.*

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"It is exceedingly interesting and well set up and I congratulate you on getting out such an interesting publication."—*Richmond, Virginia.*

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"I enjoy every number. I think it is a fine magazine".—*Houston, Texas.*

The first issue of The Southern Magazine came to me yesterday. It is simply a wonderful edition. I wish to congratulate you and the editors in charge."—*Jacksonville, Florida.*

It is with pleasure that I enclose $2.00 for eight copies of the Louisiana edition of your delightful monthly "The Southern Magazine".—*New Orleans, Louisiana.*

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"It is an excellent Magazine and should be in the home of every Southern family pretending to keep abreast of the times."—*Annapolis, Maryland.*

"I am delighted with the magazine and could not get along without it".—*Tallapoosa, Georgia.*

"Enjoy the MAGAZINE so much and think it most wonderful."—*Kentucky.*

Enclosed is check for two years subscription to The Southern Magazine. I certainly enjoy it."—*Morgantown, North Carolina.*

Just a line to tell you how much I like the Magazine and how proud I was to find one of my very first poems reprinted in it recently. Thank you. I enclose five dollars for five year subscription." —*Statesville, North Carolina.*

"I was so glad to see the article on Alexander Hamilton just now as the state of West Virginia is at last getting ready to buy and make a state park of Blennerhassett Island here. This will finally become the historical magazine of the United States."—*Parkersburg, West Virginia.*

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"I want to congratulate you on the splendid magazine."—*Washington, D. C.*

"I read my magazine from 'Kiver to Kiver' and never want to put it down until the final word is read."—*Enid, Oklahoma*

"I am up in eighty, but this is the best magazine I ever read. It gives me much pleasure. Long may it live!"—*Lynchburg, Virginia.*

The Magazine is a tribute to Southern patriotism and love of culture, and its many side-lights are full of vivid insight and understanding—*Glasgow, Scotland.*

You are certainly giving the public what it needs a fine clean, historical, literary production well edited and charmingly written.—*Berkley, California.*

I wish to extend to you my congratulations on "The Southern Magazine". It is most unique, very interesting and of a most enjoyable nature.—*Chicago, Illnois.*

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